

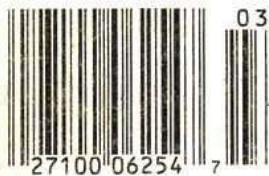
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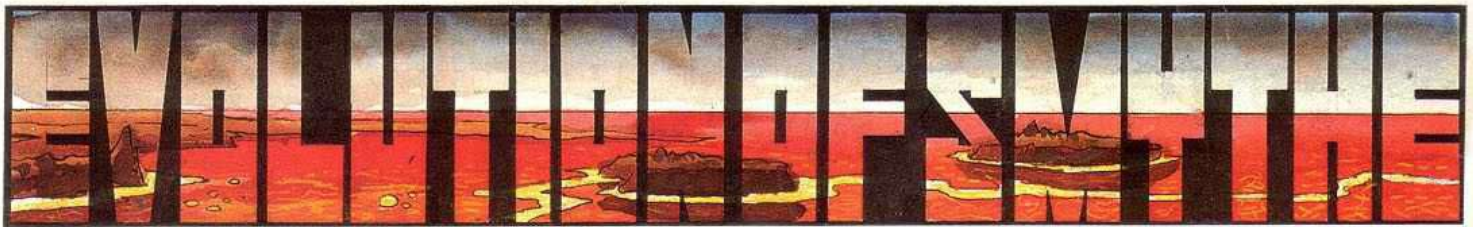
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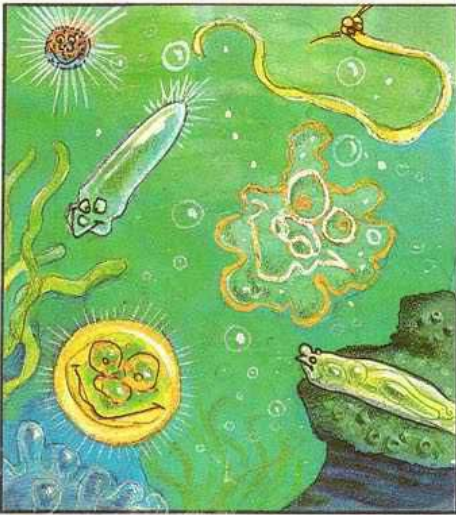


Sylvesthula

Tapesmythe

Sylvesteloids

Stupidus Fish



Spineless Smytheworm Sylvestoplasm

Protoplasmmythe

Smytheslug

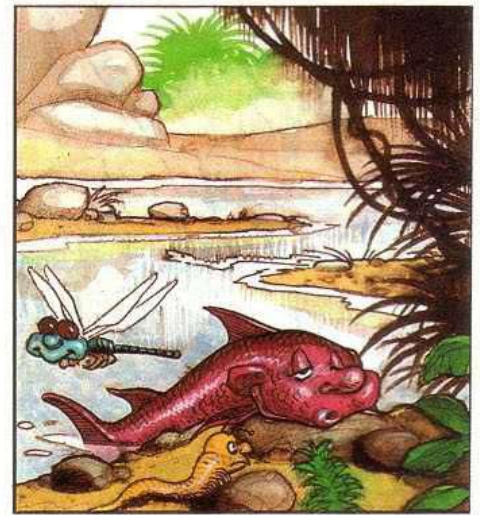


Trilosmythe

Star Smythe

Sylvester Snail

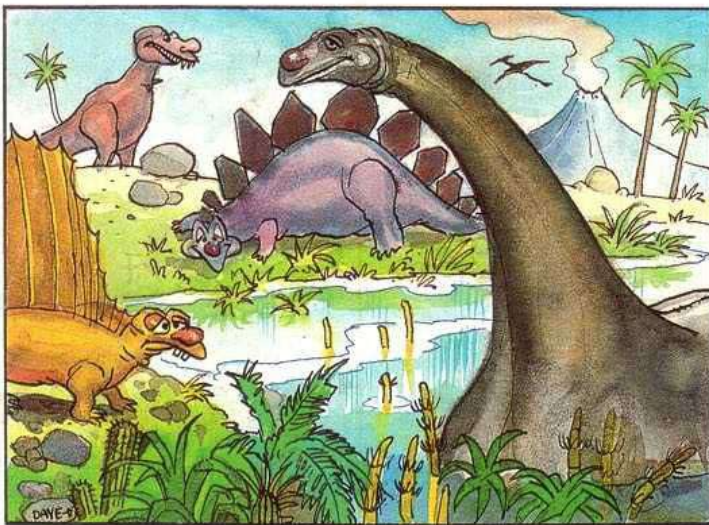
Manta Smythe



Dragonsmythe

Duhfish

Sylvesterpede

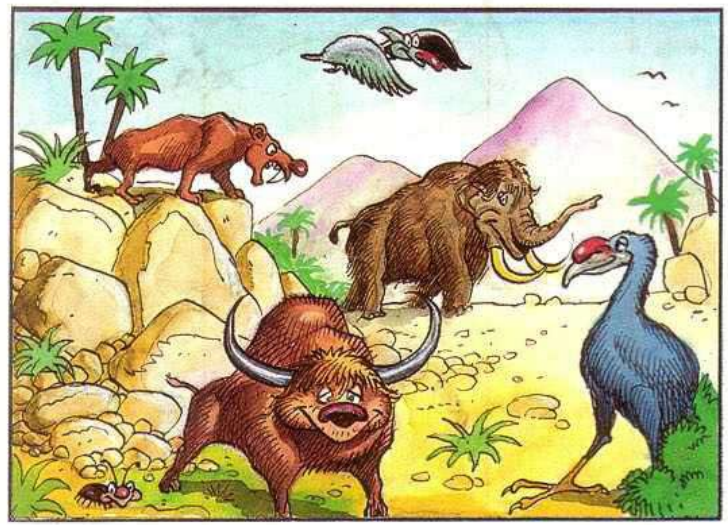


Sylvestersaurus Rex

Smythethon

Stegosmythus

Brontosorehead



Smythe-Toothed Tiger

Smythe-Nosed Bison
Sylvesteroach

Wooly Shammoth
Bald-Headed Smythe Bird

Dodo Smythe

© 1986 BILL URAY



Sylvestus Stupidus



The Missing Smythe



Sylanderthal Smythe



Modern Smythe

29th ANNIVERSARY EDITION!

March 1987 #226

CRACKED

ONE OF AMERICA'S LONGEST-RUNNING JOKES!

MICHAEL DELLE-FEMINE

editor-in-chief

BARRY SHAPIRO

art director

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

sanitational sensation

GEORGE GLADIR, JOE CATALANO, PETER BAGGE,
STU SCHWARTZBERG, MIKE CARLIN, MORT TODD,
CHARLES SCHNEIDER, MARK DRESSLER writers
JOHN SEVERIN, DON OREHEK, STEVE DITKO, AL
SCADUTO, BILL WRAY, STOSH GILLESPIE, VIC
MARTIN, BOB FINGERMAN, RICK ALTERGOTT, BRAD
JOYCE, ROB ORZECOWSKI, MIKE RICIGLIANO artists

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WIN A FREE SUBSCRIPTION!!
see details inside!

Congratulations on the 29th anniversary of the free world's funniest humor magazine! Nancy and I read CRACKED all the time!

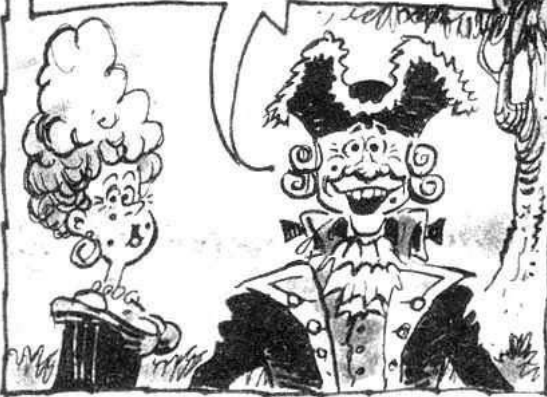


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SHUT-UPS



Martha, look! A pumpkin! I just love pumpkin pie!!



Shut up, Jonathan! That's the Headless Horseman!



Agatha...thank you for that great love potion!



Shut up and get a bucket of water!



By Jove, Wilkins!
What a great archeological find!



Shut up! Let's get out of here!
This island's full of cannibals!!



Hi! My name is **Stinkin Cheatin**. I'm the head of our family and I work for the local public television station! Oh, I **know** most people would rather watch cement **harden** than one of the shows I produce... but, **next** season I have a **blockbuster** show! A 13-part series entitled "**Fun with Non-Returnable Cans**"!

I'm Stinkin's wife, **Illise**, and I've **no** intention of giving up my job as an architect, just in case "**Fun with Non-Returnable Cans**" isn't a hit! People wonder how I can raise 4 kids, manage a house and have a job! It's **easy** when you have 3 propmen and 5 studio technicians helping you off-stage!

gurgle gurgle
gurgle $E=MC^2$
gurgle gurgle

I'm **Mockery**, the teen daughter and resident air-head! Okay, I admit that until last week I believed that Keebler cookies were actually made in a tree by elves! However, I'm **not** really as dumb as I appear! After all, I'm on TV and you're **not**!

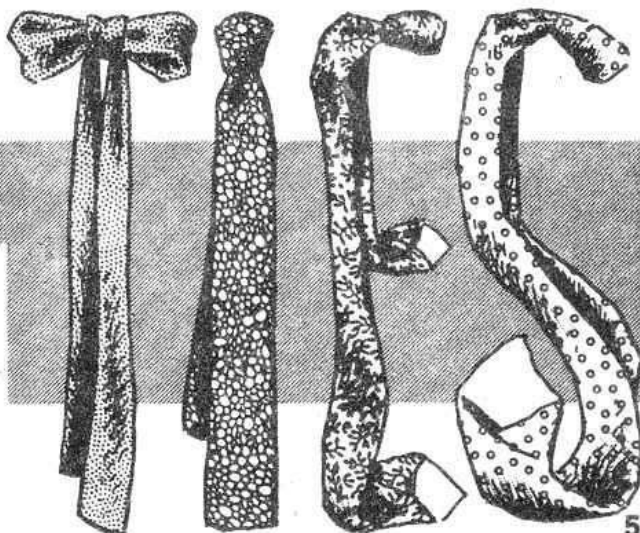
Outside of **Androol** here, I'm the youngest on the show. My name is **Jennifreak** and I **do** get to have more lines than Androol! Of course, that's because I've been on the show much longer than him! But it might also be because he only learned to talk this season!

I'm **Garlic P. Cheatin**... eldest child and budding mega-superstar! The five most important things in my life are... no, not my family, but stocks, bonds, gold, money and power! Despite what my dad thinks, I'm the star of this sitcom that has...



THE UGGLY FAMILY TIES

FAMiLiAR

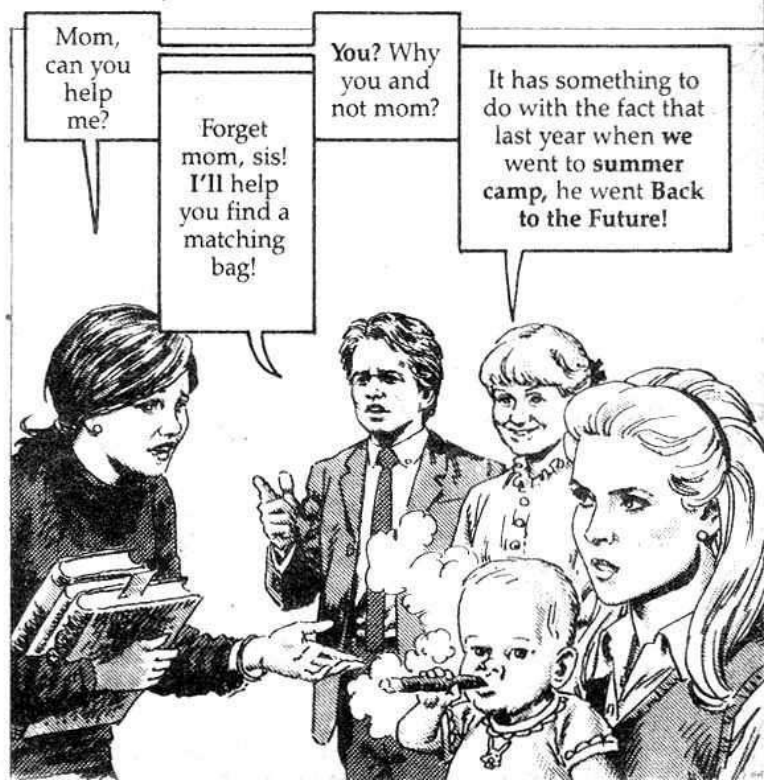
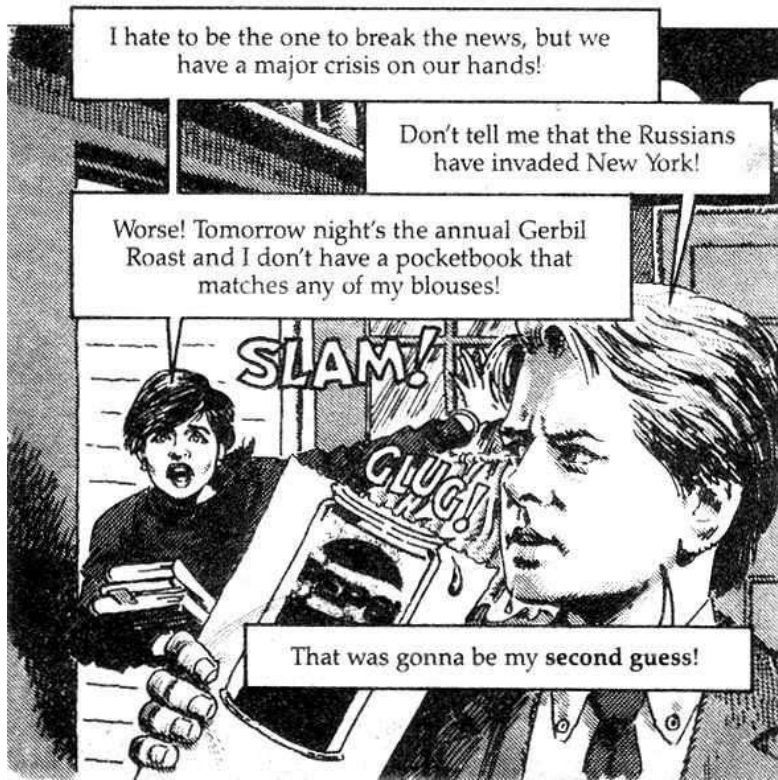
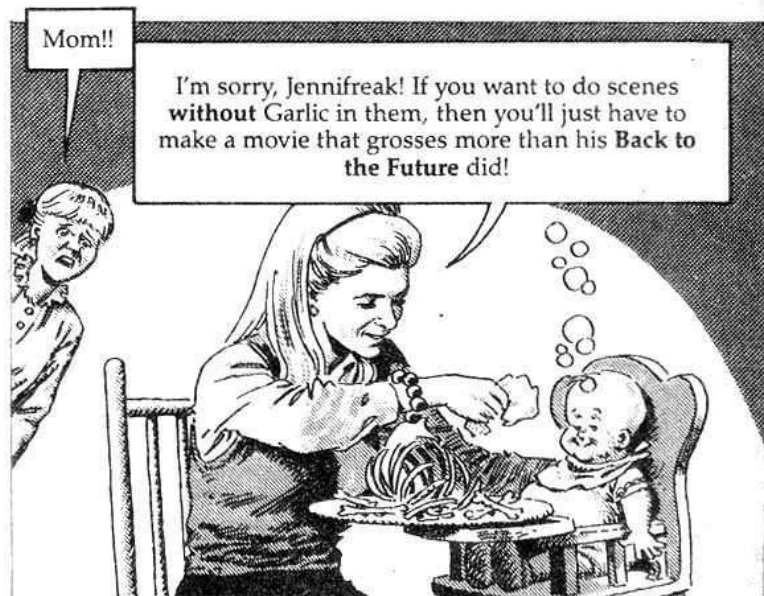
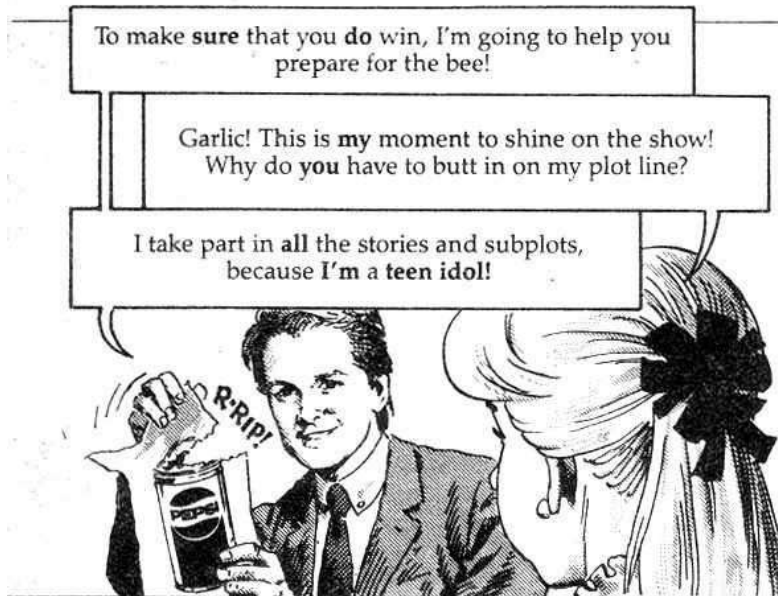
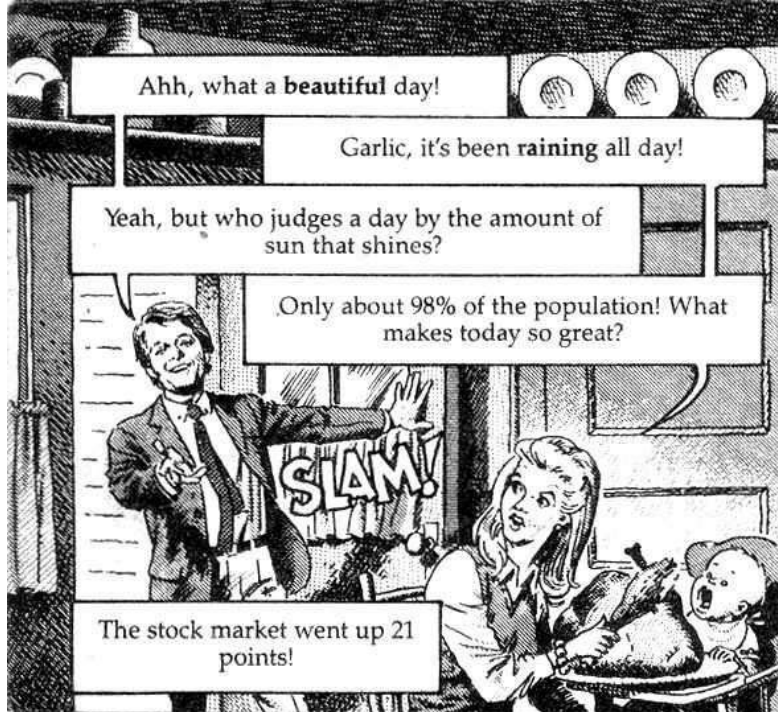


writer **JOE CATALANO**

artist **JOHN SEVERIN**



← FOR YOUR CRACKED STAMP COLLECTION!



Oh, it's nice to see the whole family together! And speaking of together do you realize that next week is our wedding anniversary, Illise? We should celebrate and go on a **second honeymoon!**

Garlic, it sounds like a **thrilling** week, but I had something more **romantic** in mind!

Dad! What could be more romantic than spending a whole week talking about **money?!!**

SLAM!
What timing! Dad, have I got the place for you! The 12th Annual Economics Conference is going on in Dallas next week!

DALLAS

I'm gonna change clothes to go bag shopping with Mockery. In the meantime, I want you to memorize all the words in this book!

The Hungarian Dictionary?!!

Well, you never know when those judges will throw you a curve!

And while Garlic is gone, why don't the four of us discuss something?

We **can't**, Stinkin! You **know** what happens when Garlic leaves!

Oh yeah! The scene starts to fade and dissolve into another! Like it's doing now...

Here we are in the **House of Pocketbooks**... where's the blouse you want to match the bag with?

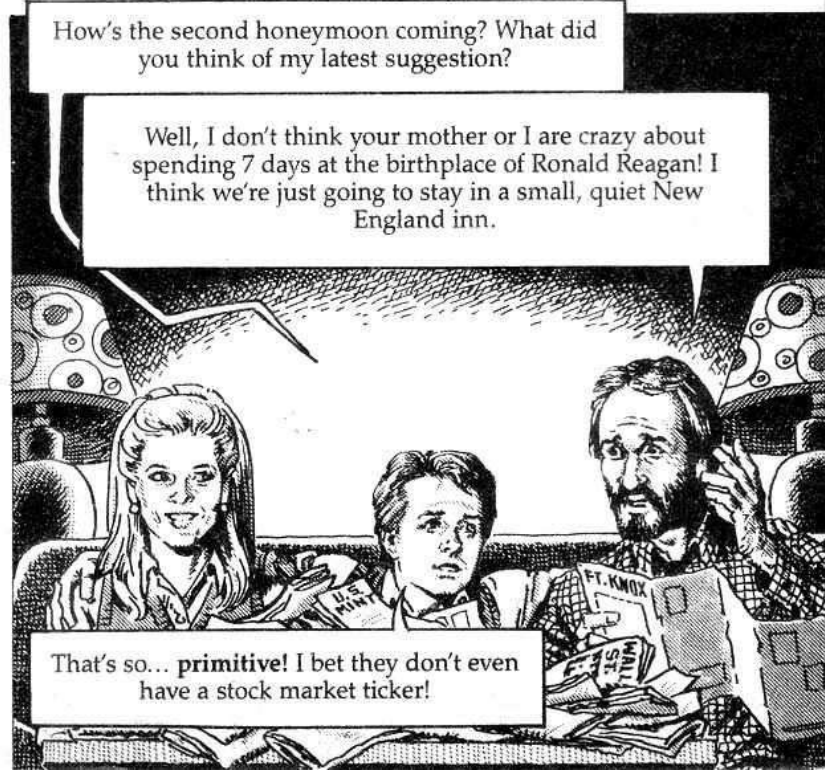
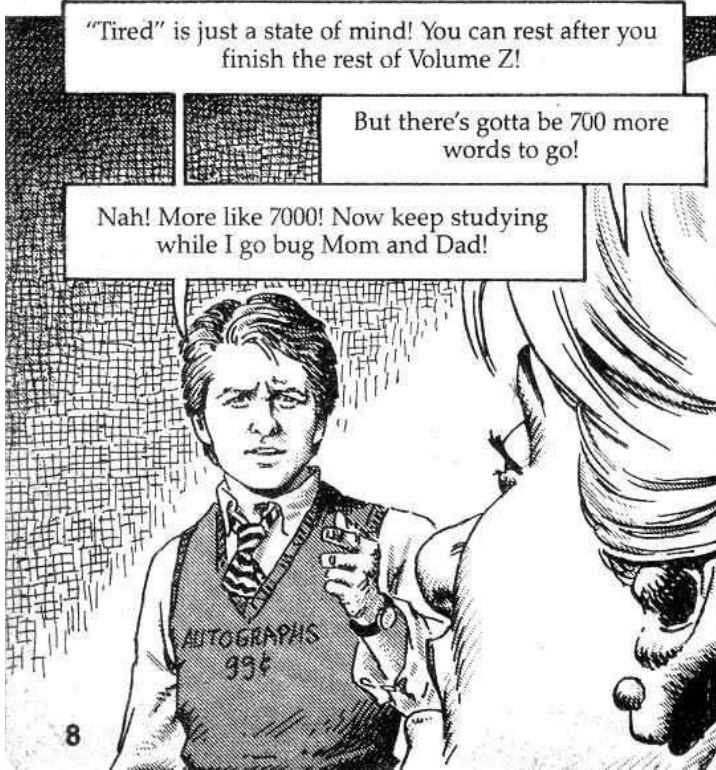
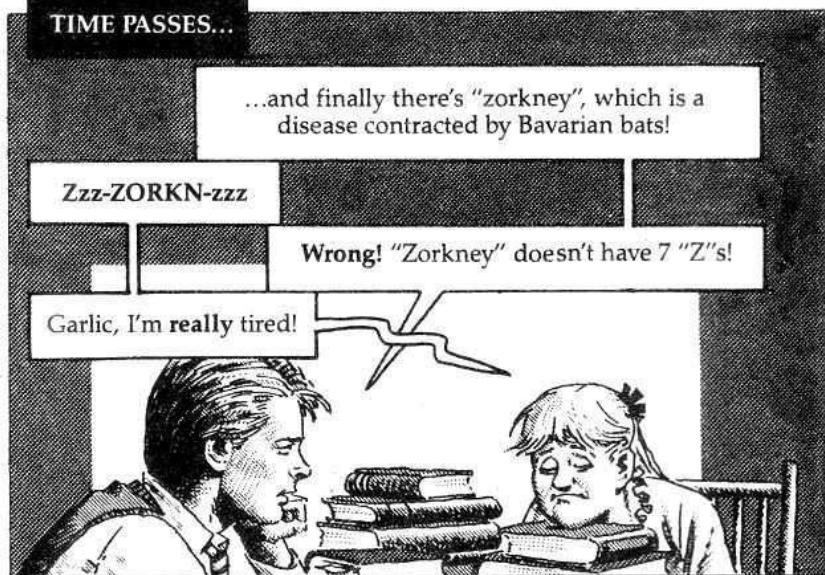
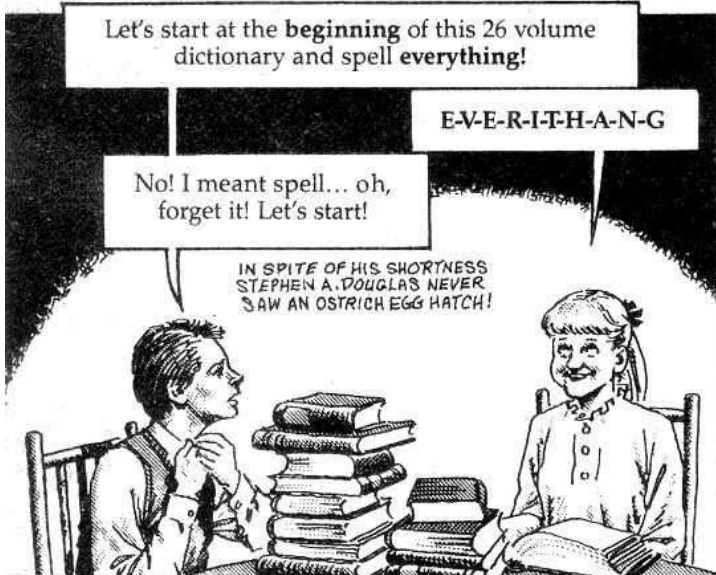
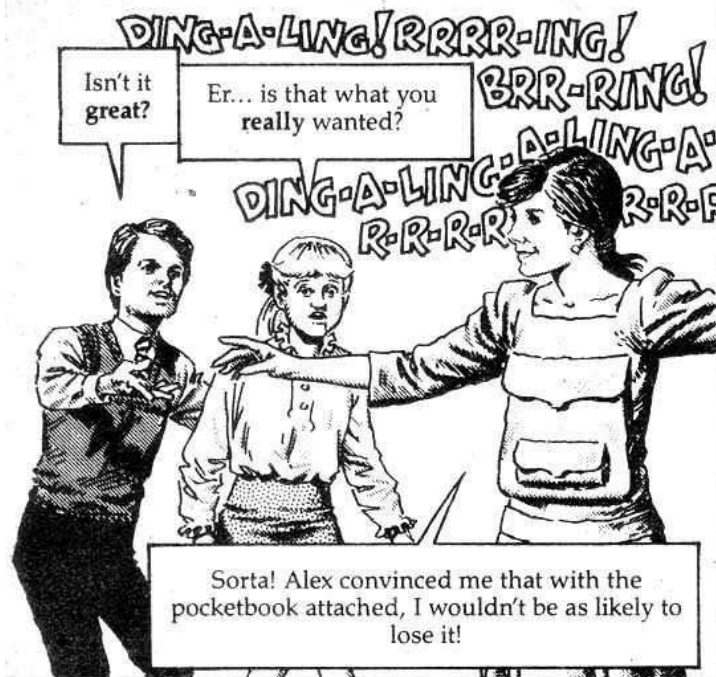
I left it at home so it wouldn't get dirty! But I memorized the color! I have it right in my brain!

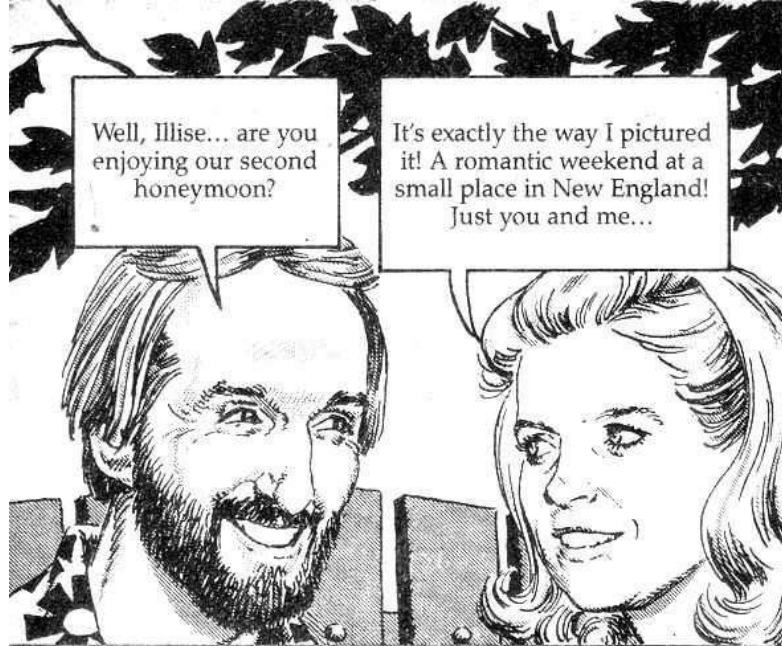
Hi! We're home! Jennifreak, can you spell "home"?

Only in **Hungarian!** Did you find a bag for Mockery?

Well, at least the information isn't competing with anything else up there!

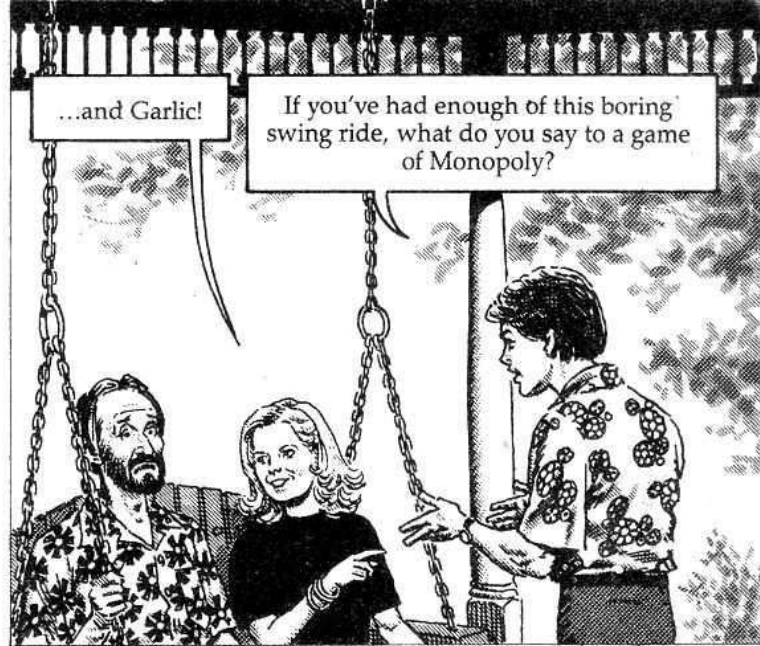
She couldn't find a match, so I picked out a combo bag and blouse for her! C'mon in, Mockery!





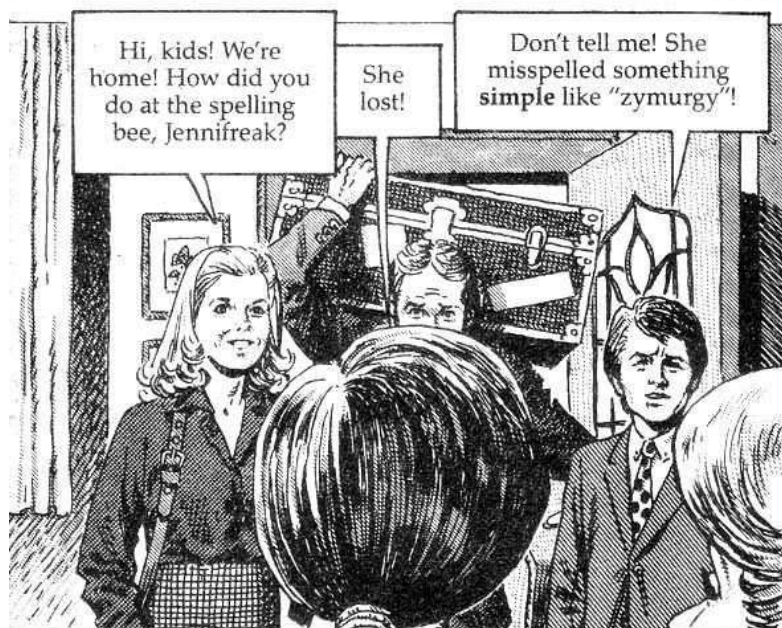
Well, Illise... are you enjoying our second honeymoon?

It's exactly the way I pictured it! A romantic weekend at a small place in New England! Just you and me...



...and Garlic!

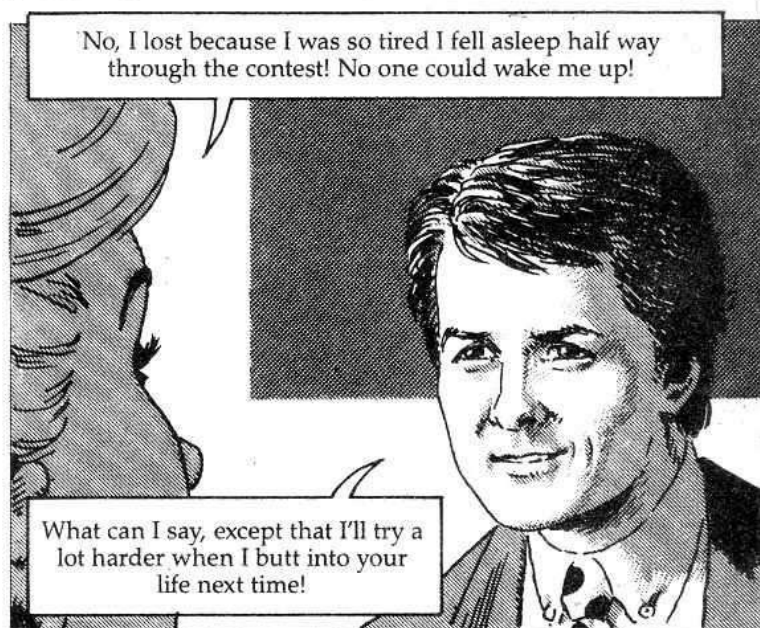
If you've had enough of this boring swing ride, what do you say to a game of Monopoly?



Hi, kids! We're home! How did you do at the spelling bee, Jennifreak?

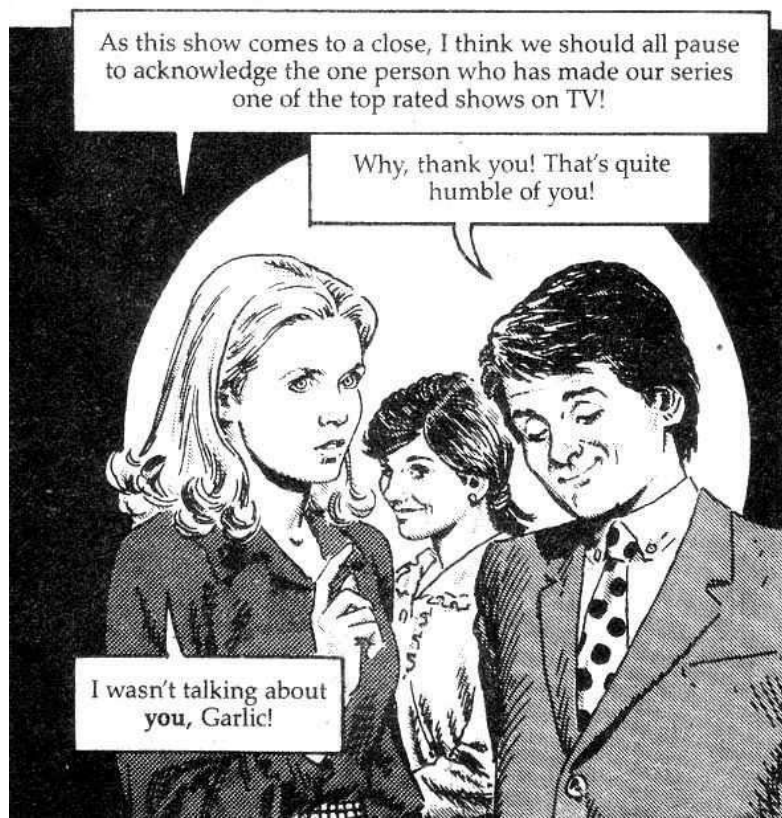
She lost!

Don't tell me! She misspelled something simple like "zymurgy"!



No, I lost because I was so tired I fell asleep half way through the contest! No one could wake me up!

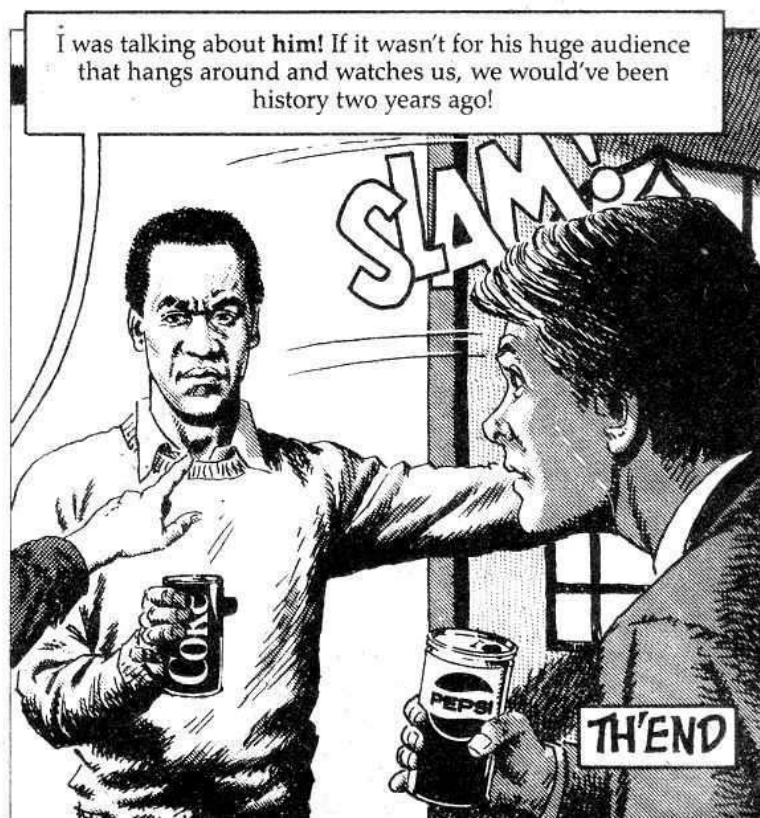
What can I say, except that I'll try a lot harder when I butt into your life next time!



As this show comes to a close, I think we should all pause to acknowledge the one person who has made our series one of the top rated shows on TV!

Why, thank you! That's quite humble of you!

I wasn't talking about you, Garlic!

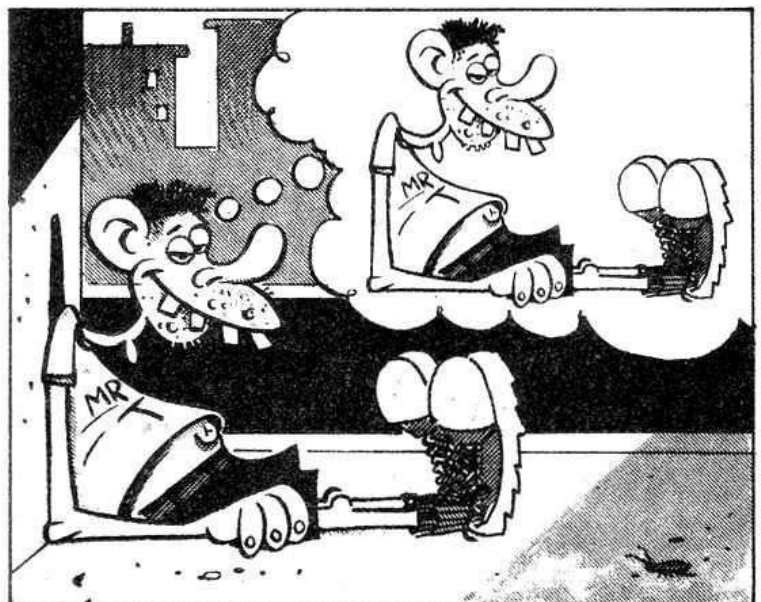
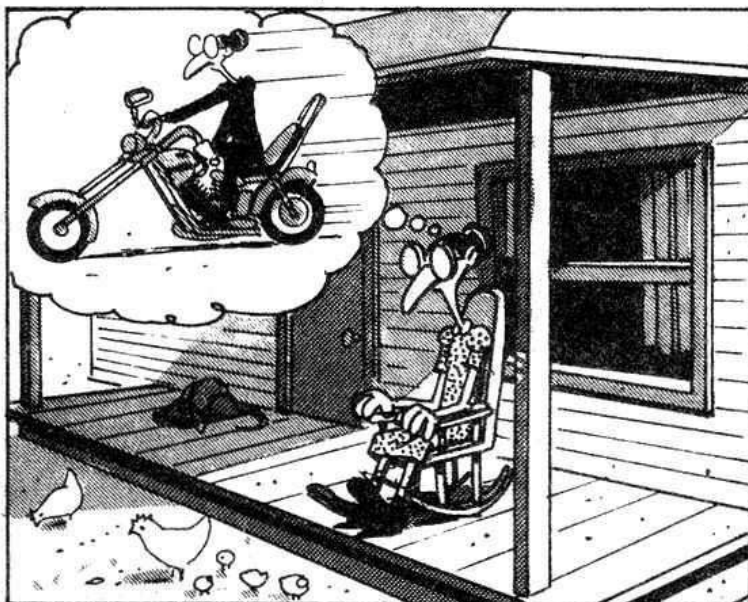
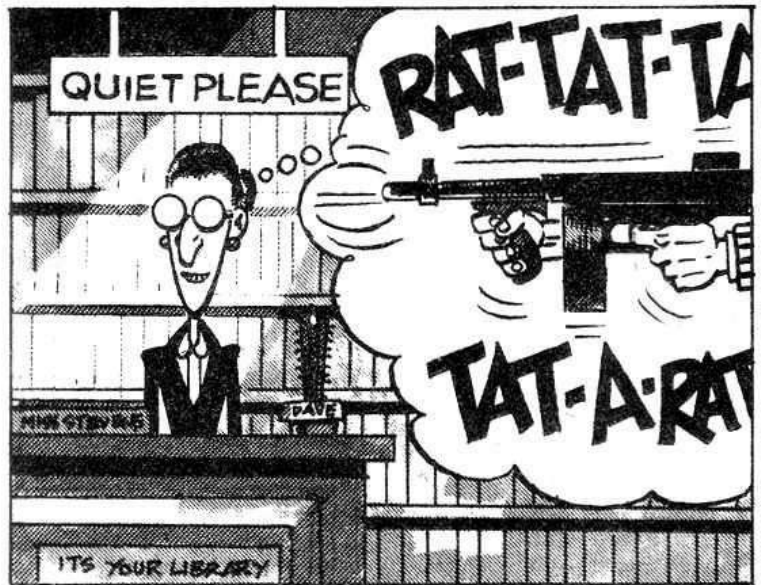
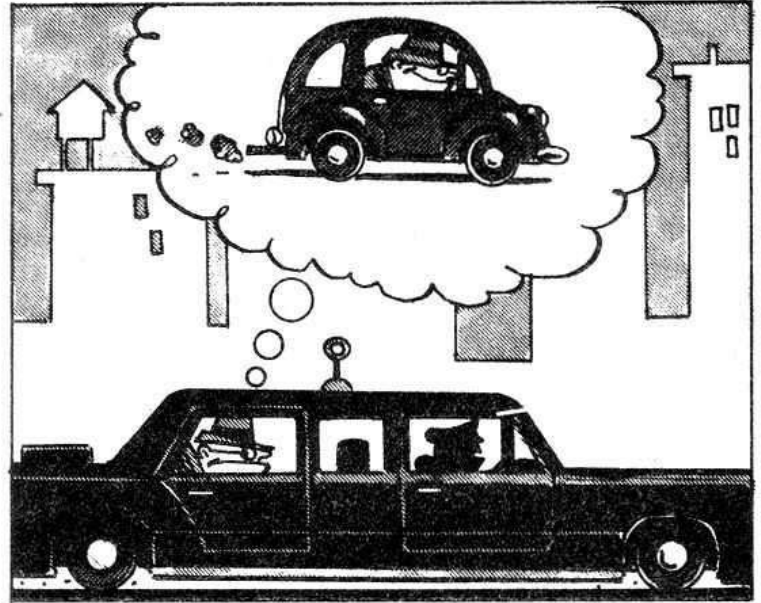
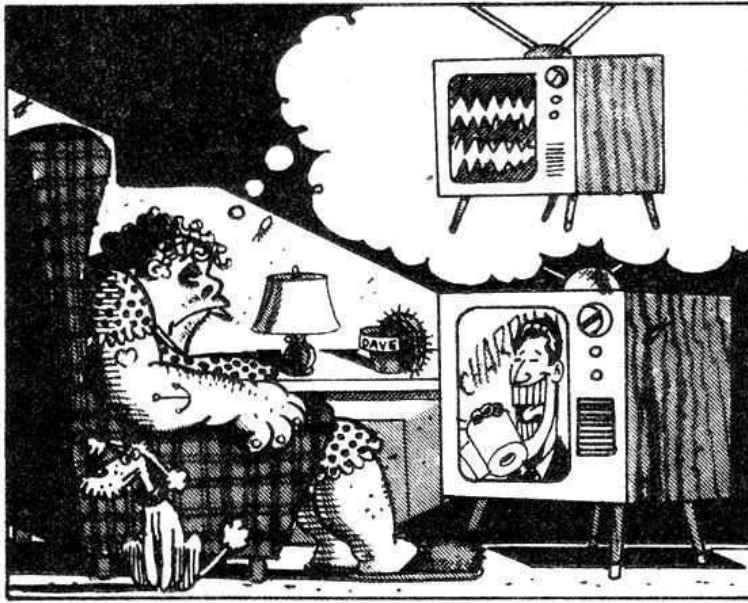


I was talking about him! If it wasn't for his huge audience that hangs around and watches us, we would've been history two years ago!

TH'END

WHAT'S ON THEIR MINDS?

by PETER BAGGE and BILL WRAY



Somewhere in the distant future, or was it in the distant past...? Actually, we're not sure when or where this does take place! But you can be sure that this is definitely not the same time or place that Hu-Man and the Mess-Ups of the Universe take place! Anyways, pour yourself a bowl of milk and get your Tender Vittles 'cause it's time for...

BLUNDERCATS

MIKE CARLIN
writer
STEVE DITKO
artist

Stand strong, Blundercats! We must not let S-S-Slime and his fellow mutants defeat us! Don't ask me why... just don't let 'em!

Forget it, Lion-Uh-Oh! My master Skumm-Ra will not s-s-stand for it if I fail again! Don't ask me why...he just won't!

They don't call me Panthrow fer nuthin'!



Is fightin' all you cats know how to do? If you'd just listen to me for once, I could end all this battlin' for good!

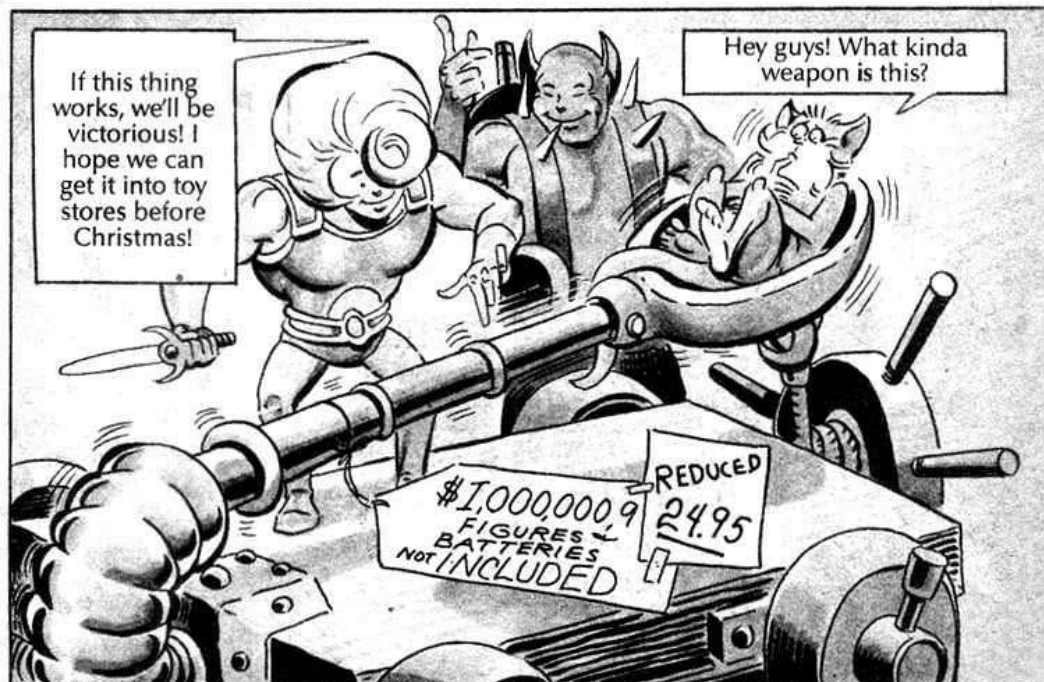
But, no! Nobody ever listens to the comic relief! Why, I...

C'mon Barf! We need you to try out one of our new weapons!



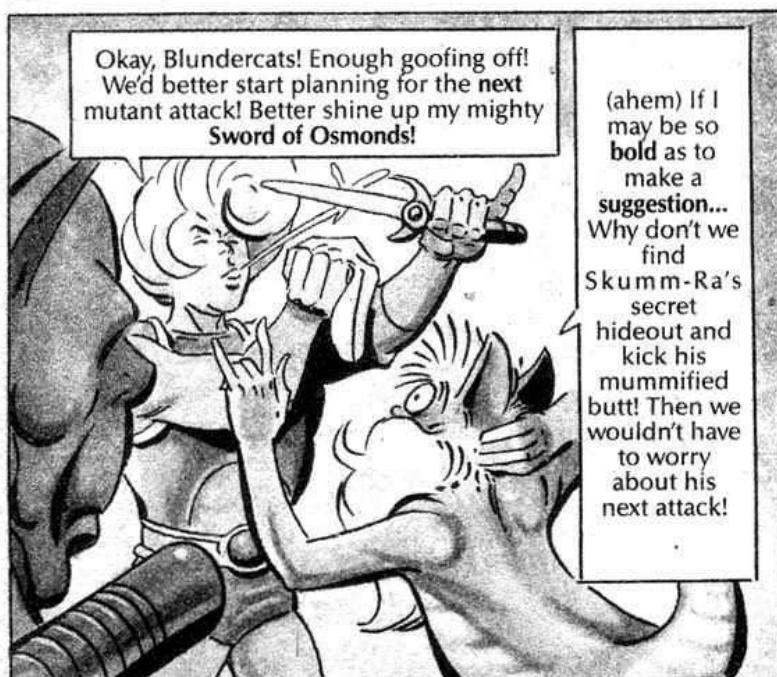
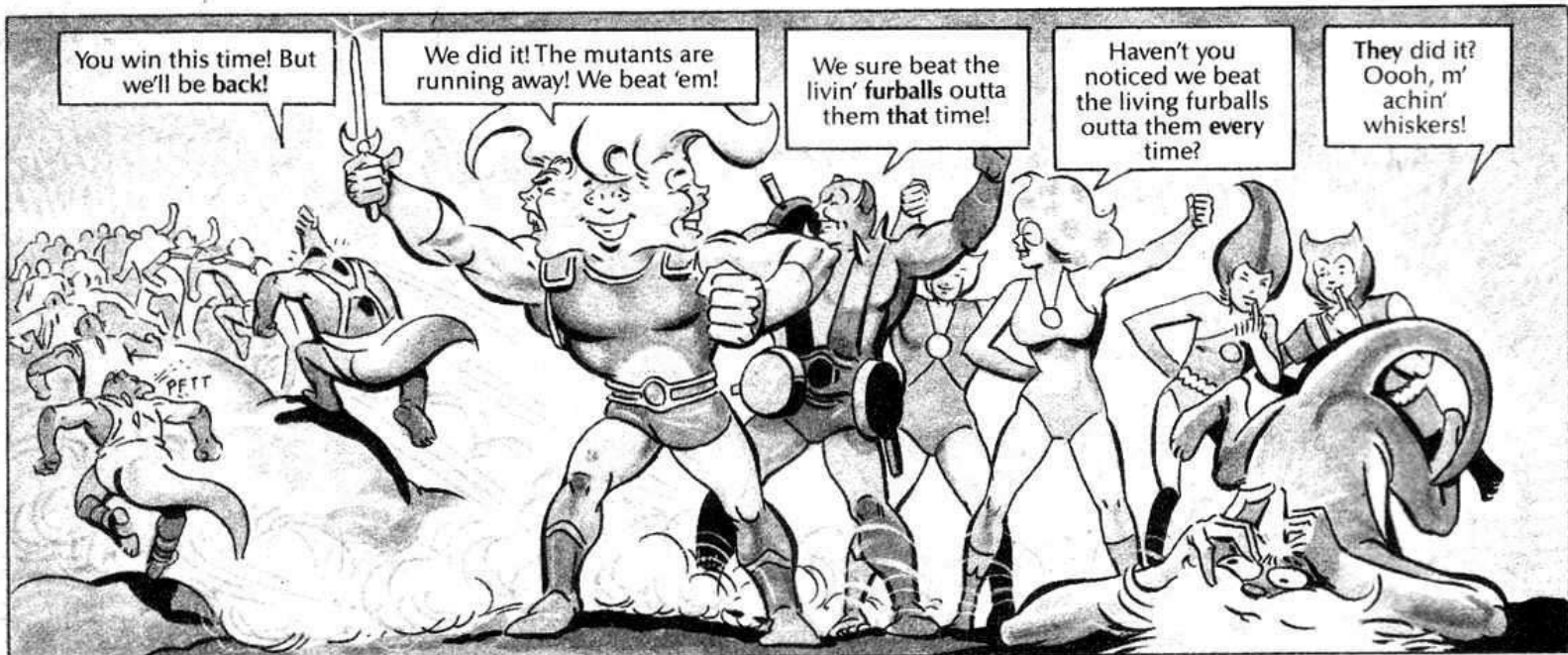
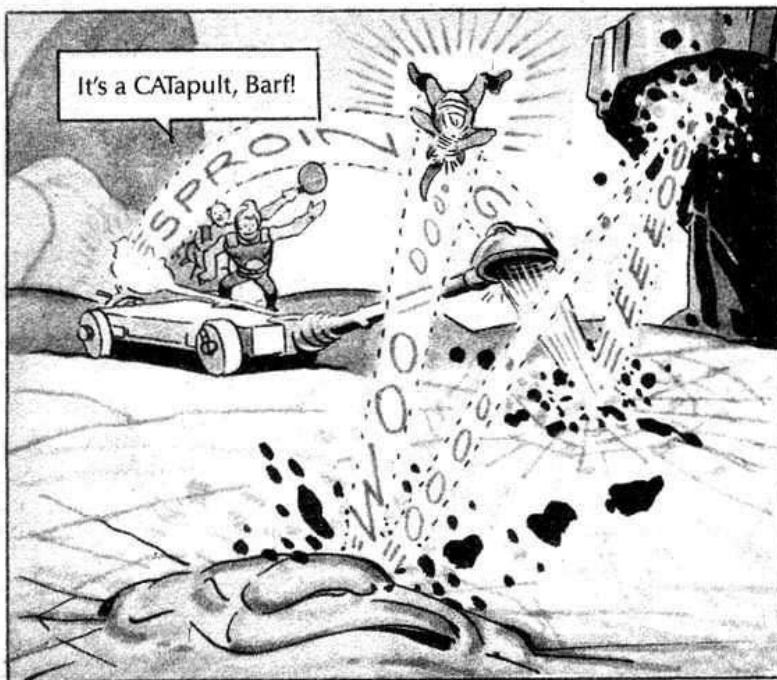
If this thing works, we'll be victorious! I hope we can get it into toy stores before Christmas!

Hey guys! What kinda weapon is this?



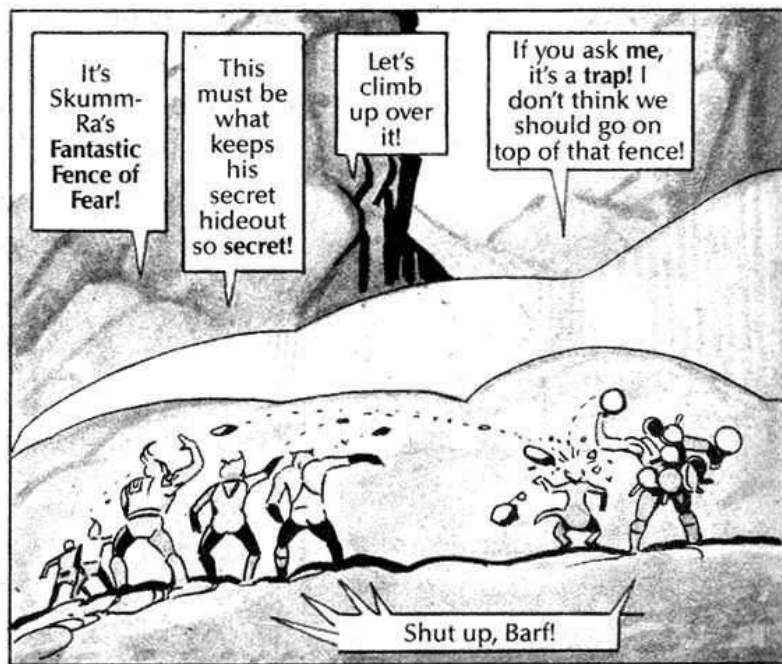
\$1,000,000.9
FIGURES &
BATTERIES
NOT INCLUDED

REDUCED
24.95



(ahem) If I may be so bold as to make a suggestion... Why don't we find Skumm-Ra's secret hideout and kick his mummified butt! Then we wouldn't have to worry about his next attack!





Yikes! It's Skumm-Ra, himself!

Who else, scaredycats? After your long day, maybe you'd like a little catnap...or some catnip! HA HA HA HA HA!!!



L-Losing control of my... ha ha senses!

Me too-hoo-hoo!! I love it!

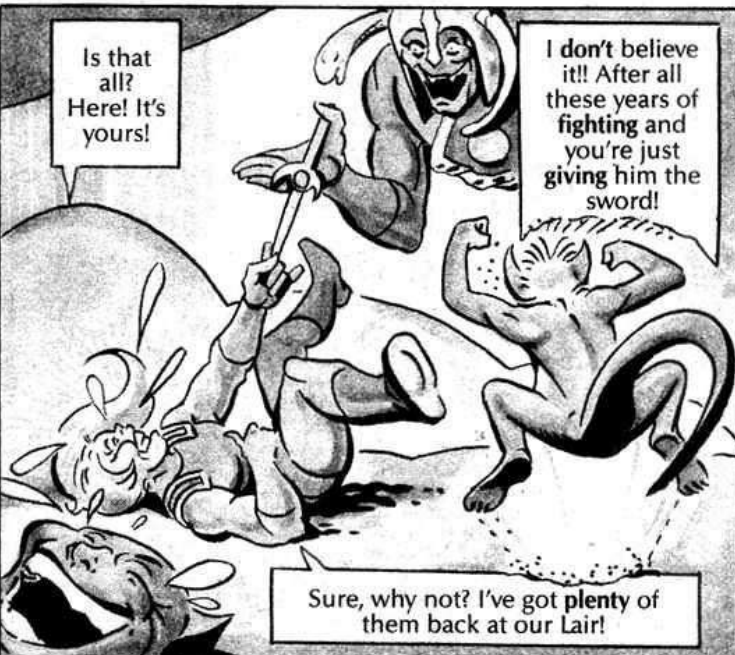
You fiend! What do you heh heh want from us?



Why your magic Sword of Osmonds, of course!

Is that all? Here! It's yours!

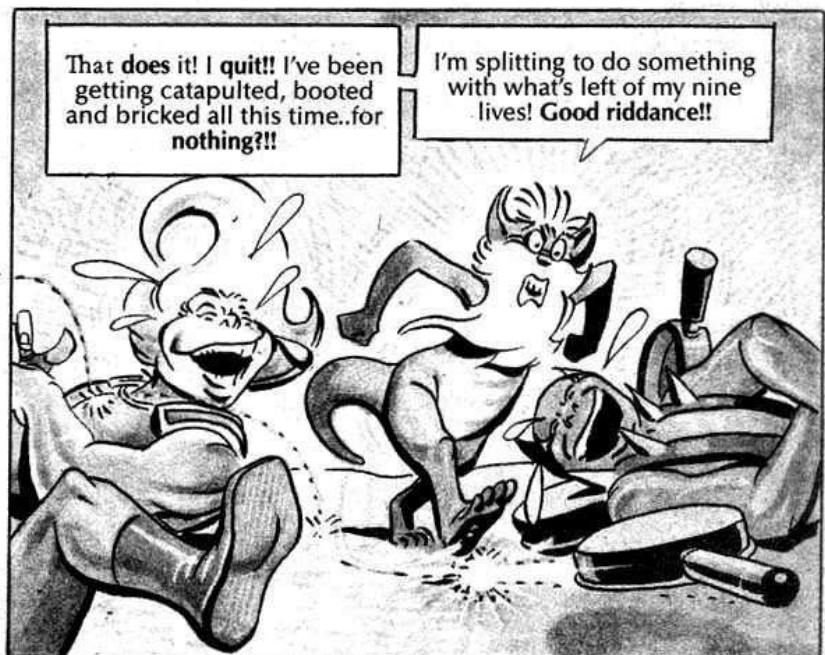
I don't believe it!! After all these years of fighting and you're just giving him the sword!



Sure, why not? I've got plenty of them back at our Lair!

That does it! I quit!! I've been getting catapulted, booted and bricked all this time..for nothing??!

I'm splitting to do something with what's left of my nine lives! Good riddance!!



Sometime, someplace, etc., a few months later...

Hey, everybody! Barf did it! He finally did something funny!



Forget that stuff, Lion-Uh-Oh! Don't you want this show to make it to Broadway?

Coming, Mr. Director, sir!



BARFIELD
CRACKED CRACKERS// CAUSE CRUMBS. A NEW MEDICAL DISCO

I HATE MONDAYS.

CRACKED MAN IN SPLIT WITH

THE END

HOOD & DON



When **CRACKED** first appeared in 1958, everyone predicted the magazine would go places... straight into the **INCINERATOR**, that is! But, we proved 'em wrong! Once people picked up a copy it was impossible to put down (thanks to the **CRAZY GLUE** we put on the cover)! Without further ado we mark our 29th anniversary with these...

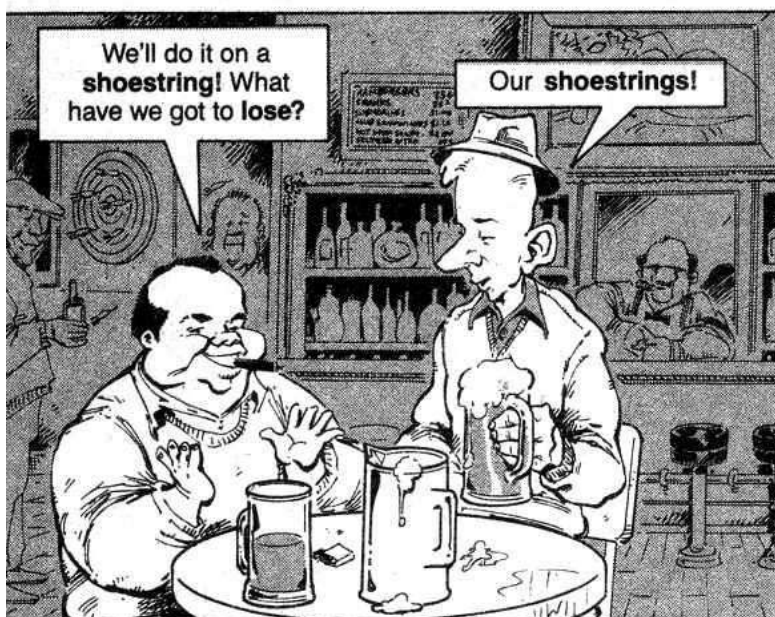


CRACKED MILESTONES!

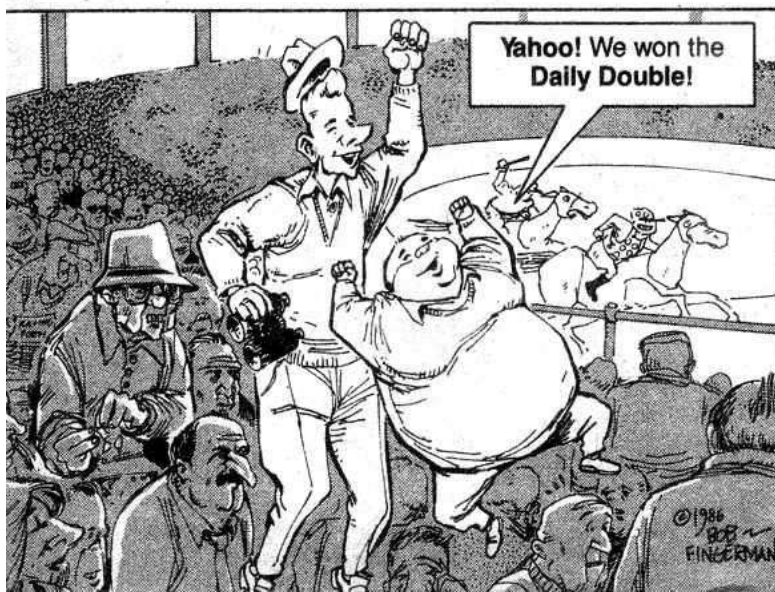
GEORGE GLADIR writer

BOB FINGERMAN artist

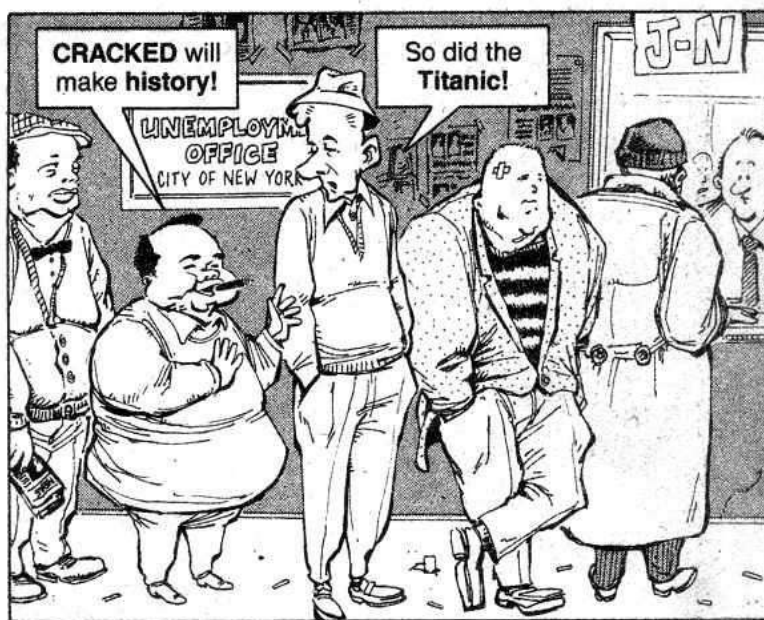
Myth has it that publishers **KOZLOFF** and **MULROONEY** dreamed up the idea for **CRACKED** in a sleazy **DIVE**...



The financial backing for **CRACKED** was assured when the publishers' carefully planned fund-raising strategy succeeded!



In truth, the publishers formulated **CRACKED** in a clean, modern office!

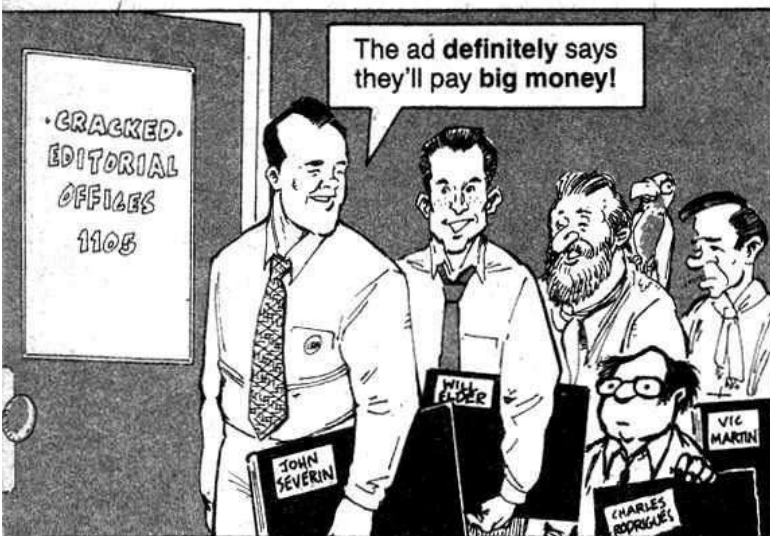


CRACKED's first office was no larger than a **BROOM CLOSET**... mainly because it **WAS** a broom closet!



To lure TOP-NOTCH art talent, the publishers of **CRACKED** promised that they would pay **BIG MONEY**!

...And the publishers were true to their word!



To entice **JACK DAVIS**, the South's #1 cartoonist, the publishers created a Dixie-type atmosphere in the office!

They even went out of their way to pay off Jack in Confederate money!

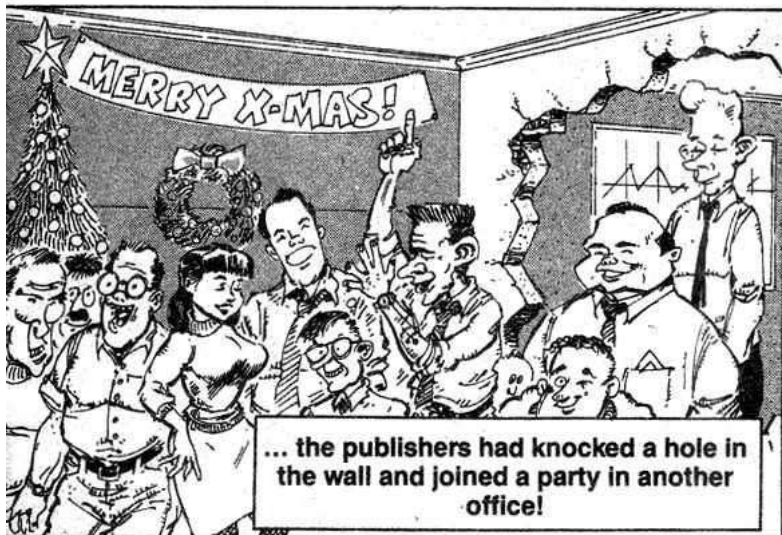


In their search for outstanding writers, **KOZLOFF** and **MULROONEY** left no stone unturned... and that's **EXACTLY** where they found **GEORGE GLADIR**!

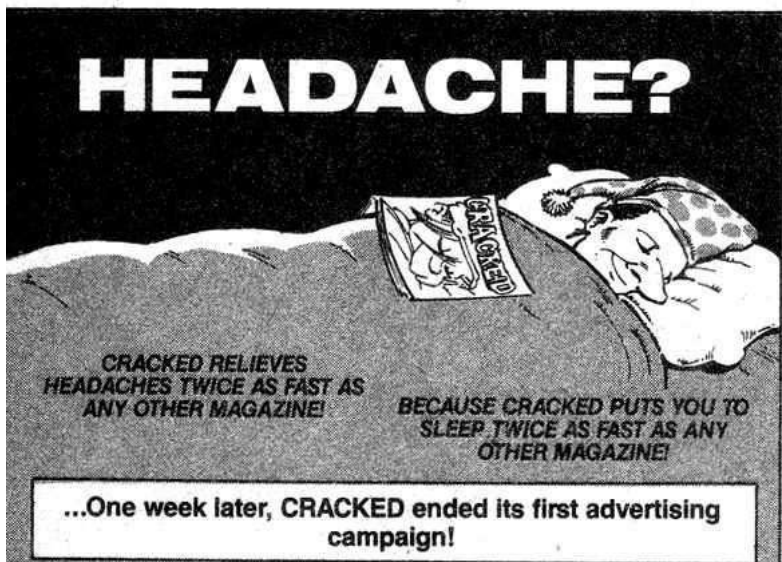
Desperate for writers, the publishers even hired someone from Long Island, **JOE CATALANO**!



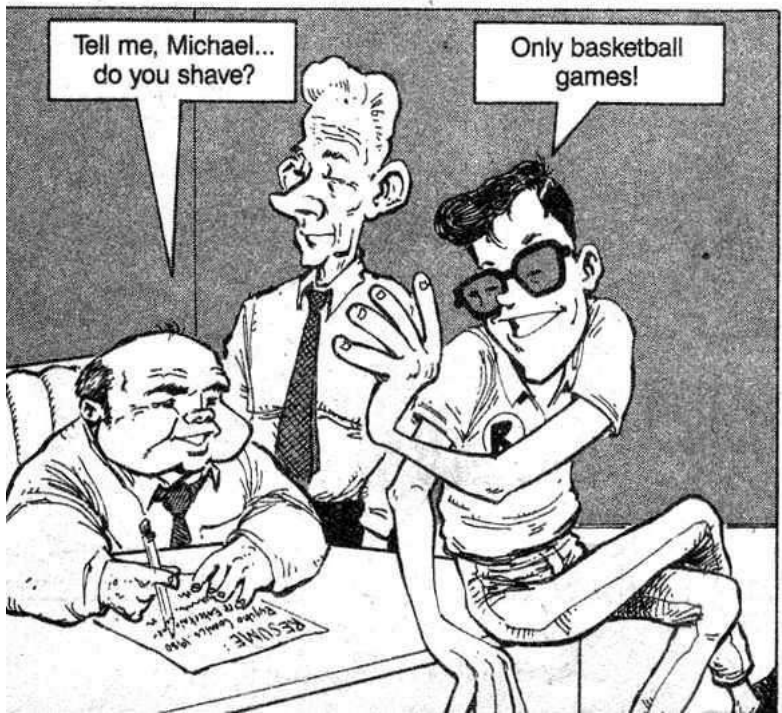
Contrary to popular belief, CRACKED's first Christmas party was a most lavish affair...



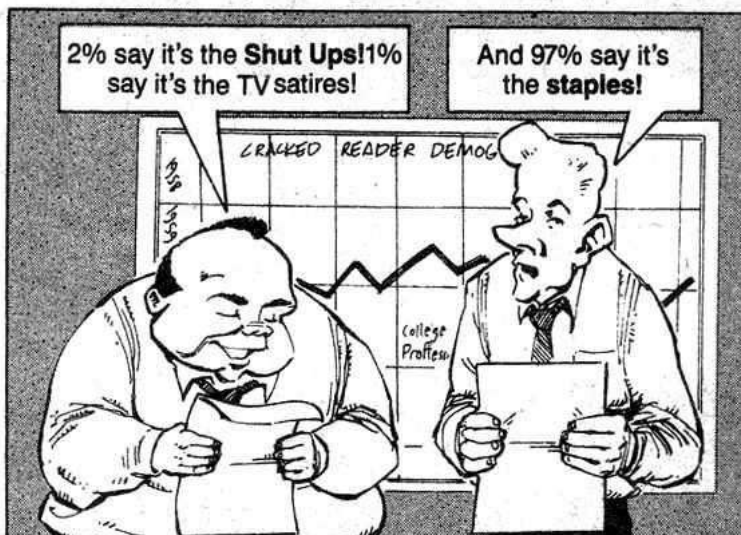
In 1981, CRACKED launched its first advertising campaign!



In 1984, to rejuvenate the magazine and introduce fresh ideas, the publishers hired boy wonder MICHAEL DELLE-FEMINE as Editor!



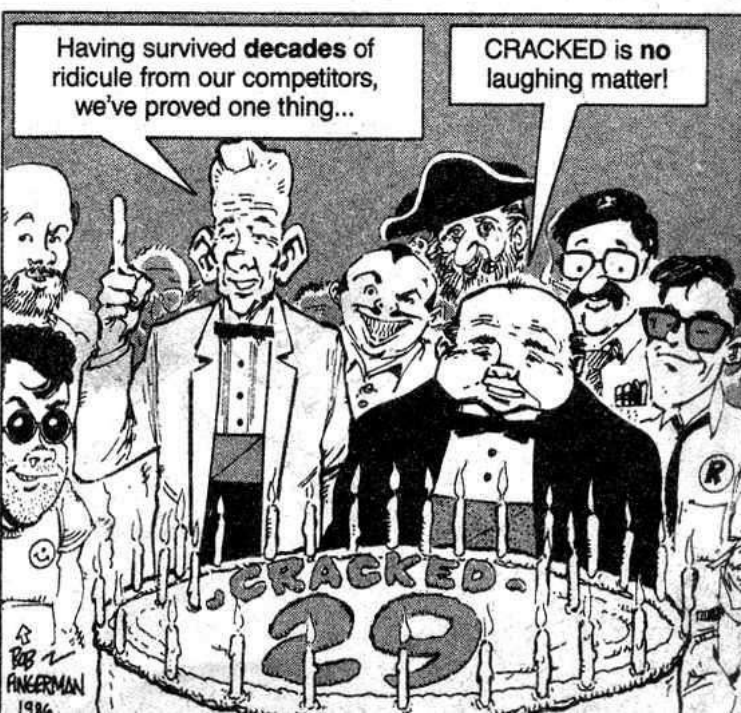
In 1963, CRACKED took its first poll to find out what was the funniest part of the magazine!



On CRACKED's 25th Anniversary, artist JOHN SEVERIN was honored with a special plaque!



In conclusion, CRACKED publishers KOZLOFF and MULROONEY would like to offer these parting words...



HURRY UPS

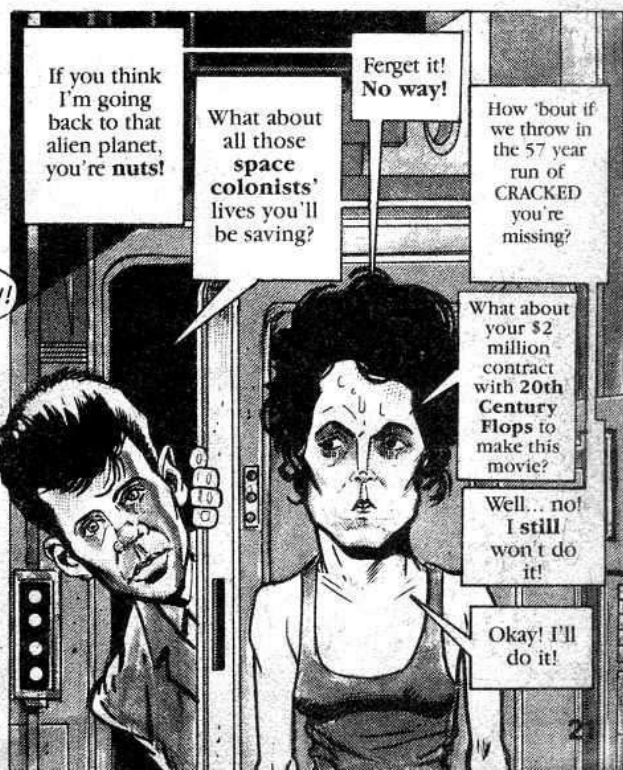
by CHARLIE SCHNEIDER and
RICK ALTERTOTT



What was the
BIGGEST
GROSSING film
of last summer
& fall? What
was the
BIGGEST
GROSS-OUT
film? You bet, it
was that one
about illegal
aliens, those
darn...

ALIENS

produced
courtesy of the
alien minds of
JOE CATALANO
BILL WRAY
MORT TODD





Dripley, this is the Colonial Assault Team that'll accompany you on the mission!

They look like a bunch of tough bruisers! Especially that guy in the front!

That "guy" is Vasist, one of the females of the squad!

Burpe! You didn't tell me we have an android on board!

I guess you should also know this expedition is led by a colonel with no combat experience! And, that's not all!

How could it get worse?

The ship's cook forgot to bring all those boxes of Count Chocula you requested!

The men are ready to inspect the premises, sir!

Nuclear pulsating machine guns ready? Atomic rapid fire flame throwers on? Jimmy Dean pork sausage repeater loaded?

Pretty high-tech stuff! Where'd you get it all?

We ordered it from the back of a comic book!



What do you see, Vasist?

Jus' darkness! An' th' floor, it feels real sticky! Sorta like the floor of a movie theatre!

That's fine, but do we have any real evidence that the creatures exist?

One of them @#\$% is eating our guys!!

I might call that real evidence!



Colonel! Look at the carnage! Do something!

Uh, yeah! Should I call for a surprise inspection?

No wonder you made it to colonel! I'm going in to rescue them!

RIP! YAA HELP! EAT! YOI

Watch it, Dripley! You just ran over one of those things!

You're concerned about an alien's life, Burpe?

No, I'm concerned over the tank's paint job! That creature's acid blood is worse than Pepsi Cola on it!

Remember: Look both ways first!

WOMP

Considering this was my first raid, we didn't do too bad! We only lost 8 men!

You only had 13 to begin with, you jerk!

At least we found this little girl, Fig Newton!



I'd like to bring one of these things back with us!

Are you cracked? I'm not gonna let you bring one back to study!

Study, schmudy! I want it for a pet! No door-to-door salesman would ever bother me again!

Goo! Goo!



Dripley! Wake up! I think one of those aliens is in here with us!

That @#\$% creep, Burpe, set us up! He plans to sneak one of those things back home, inside us!

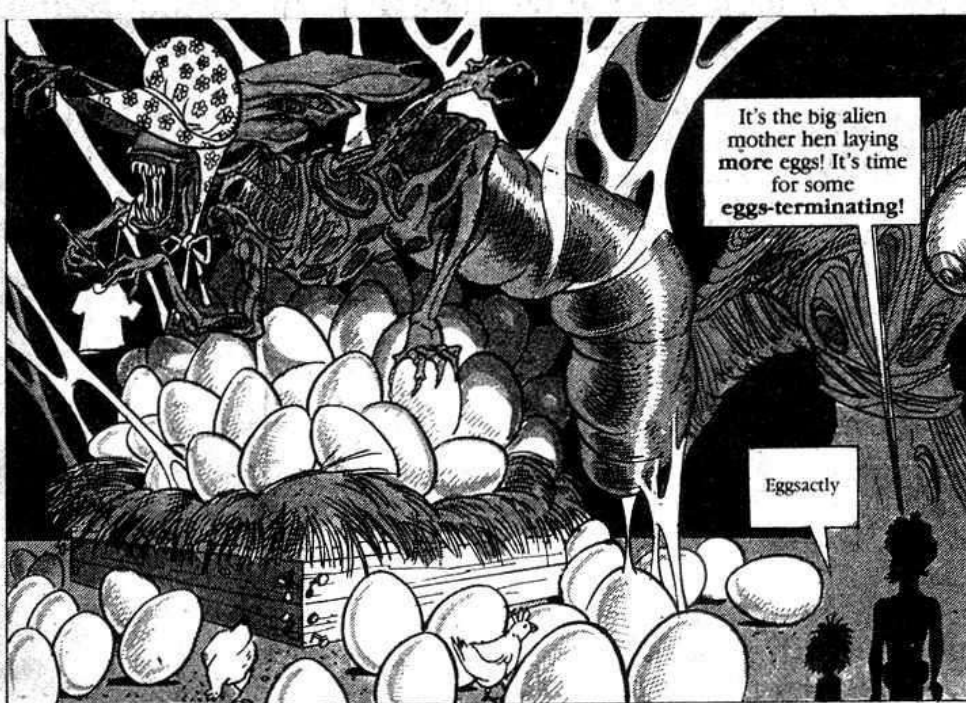
Why didn't he hide it in his luggage like every other smuggler does?



Yecch! This thing is (ugh) worse than that guy I (eek) used to date back in high school!







It's the big alien mother hen laying more eggs! It's time for some eggs-terminating!

Eggsactly



People are expecting a big bang up finish to this flick, so I'll oblige by lobbing this atomic hand grenade at the mother hen!



Run for your life!

Now you've done it! It's raining alien McNuggets!

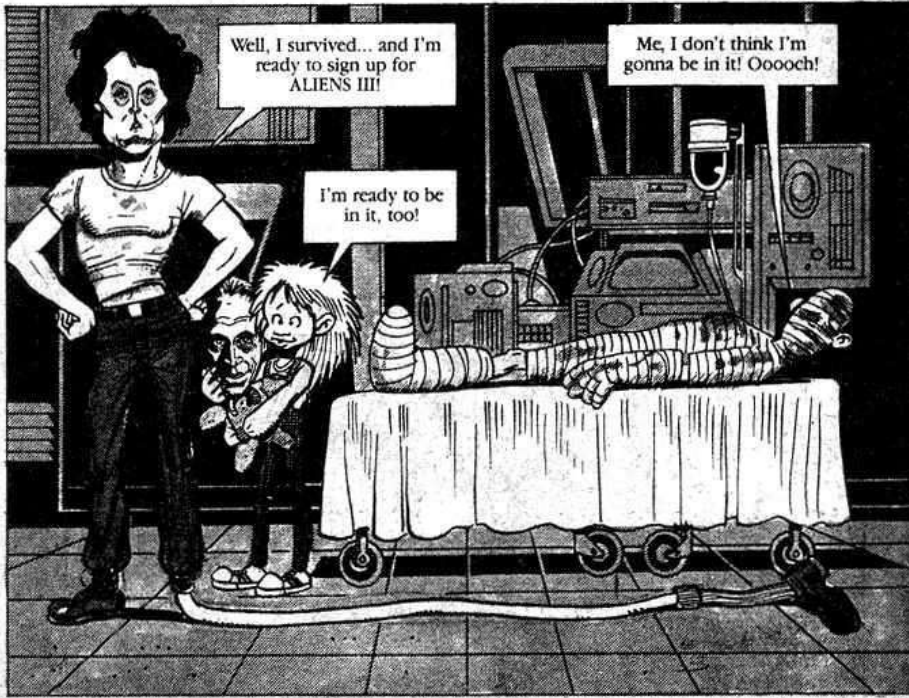


Look out, buddy! I'm wearing my Transdeformer costume from last Halloween and I'm tough!

Ouch! Hey! That hurts! Us aliens are actually sensitive, peace-lovin' gentle creatures!



"Sensitive"? Are you trying to pull my leg, vaseline breath?



Well, I survived... and I'm ready to sign up for ALIENS III!

I'm ready to be in it, too!

Me, I don't think I'm gonna be in it! Ooooh!

This being our sensational 29th Anniversary issue, what better way to celebrate than including a fictionalized account of a recent visit by the 8th grade class of SHMENDRAKE JUNIOR HIGH, who were on a...

TOUR of the CRACKED



Who's in the office with the Editor?

Sylvester Stalloon is telling the Editor what he thought of the satire CRACKED did of his last movie!

What are you doing?

I'm going over all the letters sent to us by the readers!

Who's that conducting Art Garfunkel, Art Carney and Art Linkletter in song?

That's Barry Shapiro, our art director!

Where'd this hole come from?

Vic Martin always comes to the office "Hudd & Dini" style... he digs his way here!

You must be Bill Wray! What are you doing?

Painting Sylvester for this month's back cover!

Would you like anything, Mr. Orehek?

Shut up and pour me some coffee!

The editor needs your script, Mr. Catalano!

Milk?

Go away! I'll be done in a second! I've just gotta do a little more research!

Shut up and make it light! Phew! Sorry! I think I've been doing these Shut Ups for too long!

MAGAZINE OFFICES!

Blame this on JOE CATALANO, writer; JOHN SEVERIN, artist;
and MICHAEL DELLE-FEMINE, editor & troublemaker



George Gladir is doing an article on superheroes and he wants it to be accurate!

DON'T YOU HATE PEOPLE WHO EAT ALL THE CASHEWS IN THE PEANUT MIX

I have to come up with a really hideous face for this panel in the Uggy Family! Hmmm... Hey Brogan! Look this way for a second!

Why's this office empty?

It's the Talking Blob's office! He must've eaten all the furniture!

URP!

Hey! Tell Delle-Femine that some new artists and writers looking for work are here!

No wonder John Severin's art is so realistic!

...and for our next parody I'll need a helicopter, a tiger and Michael J. Fox!

Thanks! It got a little deflated!

Now I know who Ricigliano models all his Saboteurs after!

Where do you sign up to be a CRACKED Pen Pal?

Give me one reason why the Editor won't publish this latest masterpiece of mine!

How 'bout because it's written completely in Latin!

BRING BACK FRANK BUCK

MIKE RICIGLIANO

TH'END

...IF a JUNKYARD is where you pay your last respects to your dear departed friends!



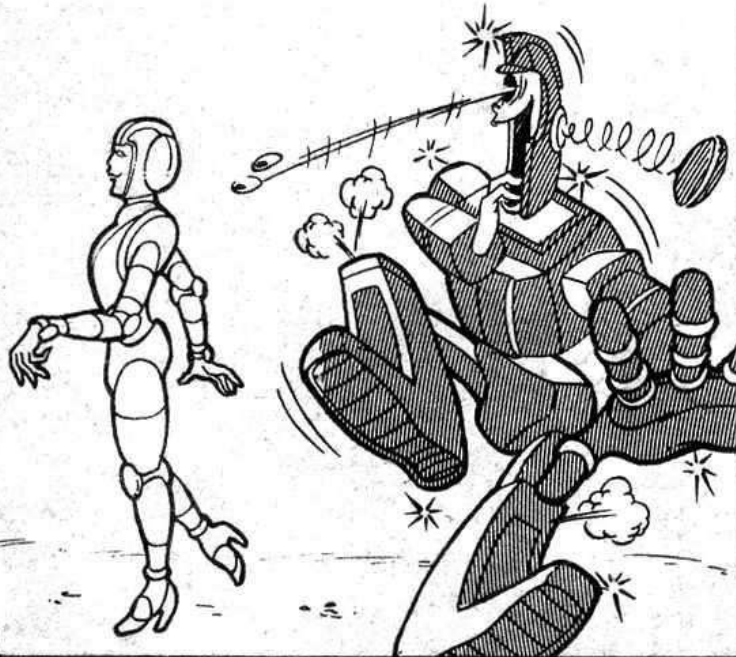
writer GEORGE GLADIR

YOU KNOW ROB

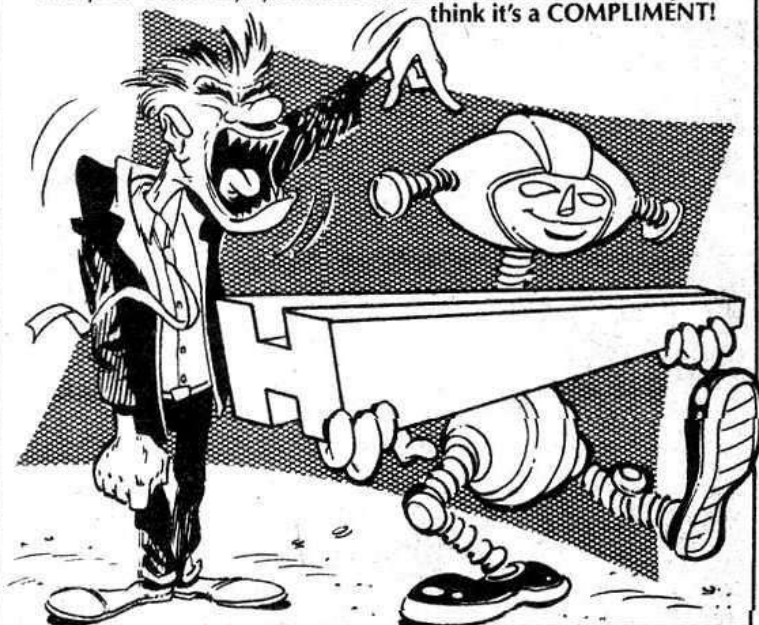
...IF you're needy and your "SOUP KITCHEN" is located at the GAS STATION!



...IF you get a SHORT CIRCUIT every time you fall in LOVE!



...IF your BOSS says you have LEAD IN YOUR PANTS and you think it's a COMPLIMENT!



...IF instead of ETHNIC JOKES, your crowd likes to tell PEOPLE JOKES!



artist BRAD JOYCE

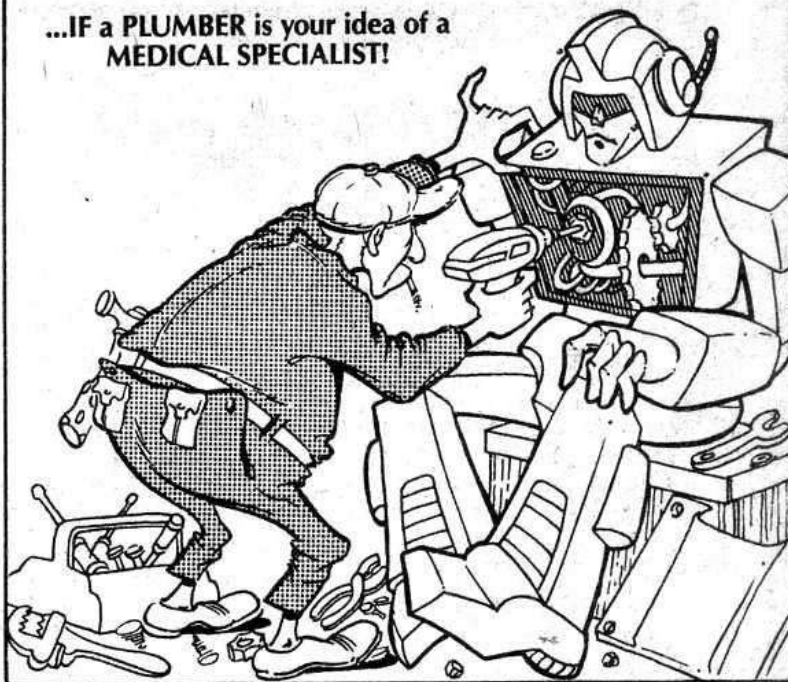
YOU'RE A OT



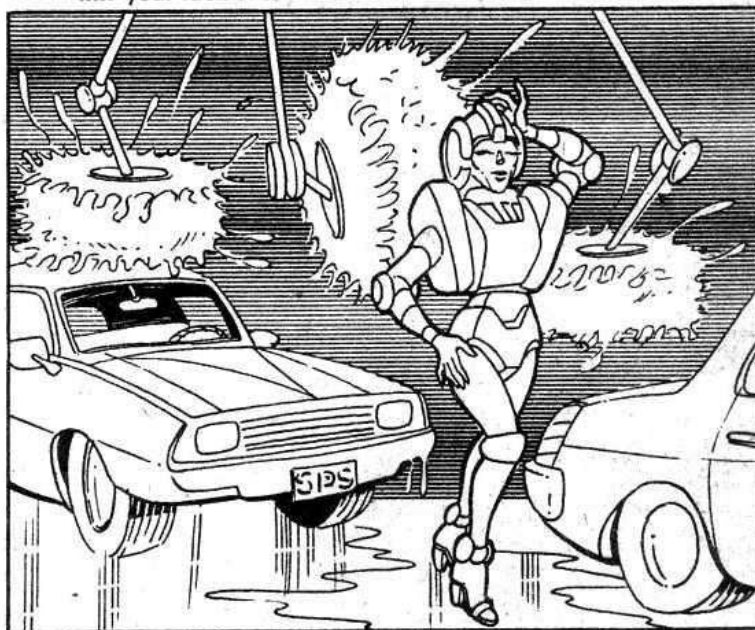
...IF the WIZARD OF OZ is your favorite movie and JUDY GARLAND has nothing to do with it!



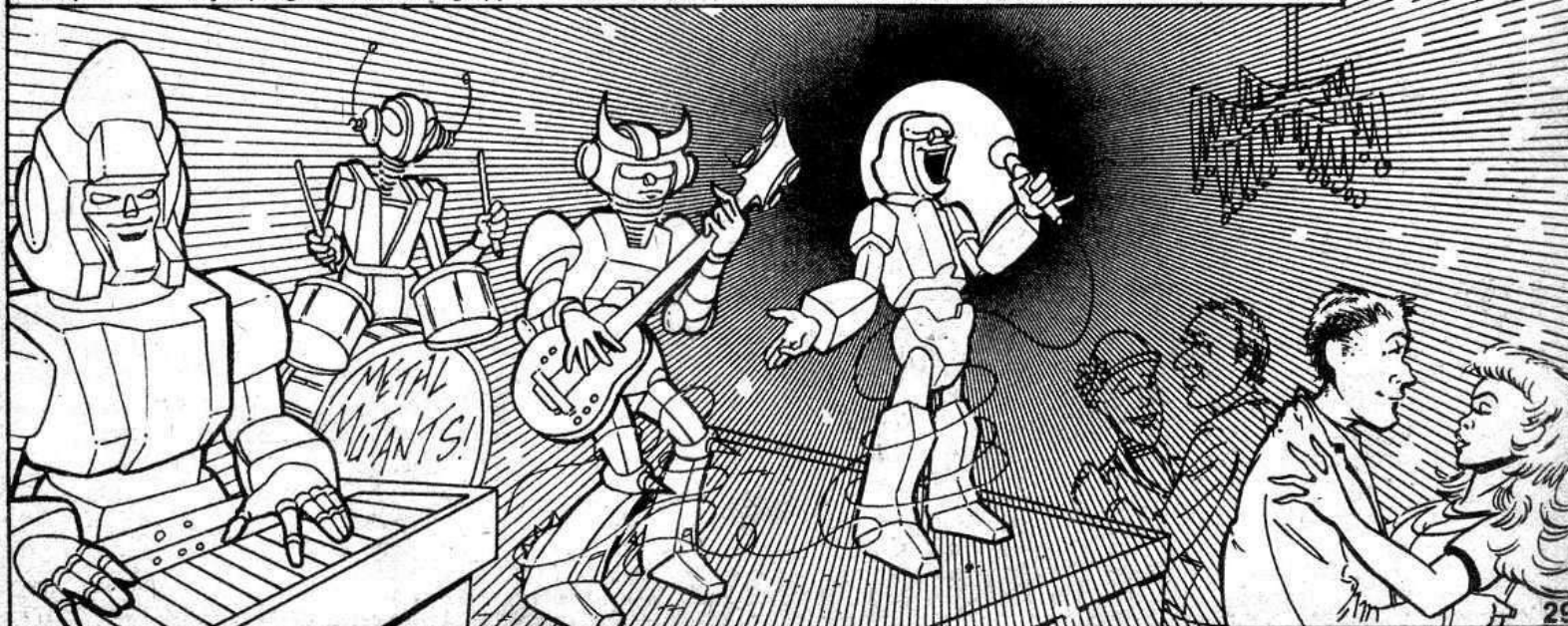
...IF a PLUMBER is your idea of a MEDICAL SPECIALIST!



...IF your idea of a BEAUTY SPA is the local CAR WASH!



...IF you're into playing slow-dancing type music and people STILL refer to you as a HEAVY METAL GROUP!





Dear **CRACKED**,
Did you ever catch the creature who was eating up issue #221? Your magazine is really improved by having more **Uggy Family** and more **Shut Ups**! I liked your **Hurry Ups** in #223. When will you have them next?

Karla Hardy
Columbiana OH

By now, you've already seen the **HURRY UPS** on page 20 (unless you read the letters page **FIRST!**). We're planning to have **RICK ALTERGOTT** do them as much as possible! Okay?

Dear **CRACKED**,
I recently purchased a **CRACKED** magazine and was impressed by the great drawings of **John P. Severin**. The magazine is wonderful. I am a cartoonist and would like to get in touch with **Mr. Severin**.

Deepak Mistrey
Natal S. AFRICA

Any mail sent to **SEVERIN** (or ANY artist or writer) in care of **CRACKED** will be forwarded to him. By the way, it's **JOHN SEVERIN's** birthday December 25th, in case you want to send any birthday cards!

Dear **CRACKED**,
I like to read your articles. If you are doing some reprints soon, I would really like to see a reprint of **CRACKED #1**. And if you do, will you sell it at the original cover price of 25¢?

Ehren Bradman
Omaha NE

In celebration of our anniversary, we've decided to reprint our historical (and hysterical) **FIRST** issue of **CRACKED**! It'll appear in **CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION #70**, which'll be on sale in early February! Sorry, if you want it for 25¢, you'll have to travel back to 1958 to get it! **CCE #70** will be (only) \$1.25!

Dear **CRACKED**,
Hi! How are things at the #1 humor magazine? The **CRACKED DIGEST** is... wow, great, amazing, zany and even quite a good read! The tribute to the great **John Severin** was, I am sure, what all **CRACKED** readers were waiting for. It was great!

Guy Stockwell
London ENGLAND

Dear **CRACKED**,
The question is not whether we want to see another volume of **CRACKED ART** of **SEVERIN**, but simply when! So bring on Volume Two... Three and Four and Five... and Six!

T.S. Hubka
Denver CO

Dear **CRACKED**,
I really love your magazine. I've collected **CRACKED** since #221. I demand to see more of the **Uggy Family** and have a few suggestions for your magazines. 1) How about **Super Spys vs. Saboteurs** in **SUPER CRACKED**? 2) How about some **Robot Shut Ups** and **Monster Shut Ups**? 3) Do more **Canine the Barbarian** 4) Do more **G.I. Joke**! When will the next **CRACKED DIGEST** be on sale?

Andrew K. Bates
Fulton MS

Some **MONSTER SHUT UPS** appeared in the **MONSTER PARTY DIGEST**. The next **DIGEST** will be an all-TV special on sale around the beginning of January.

Dear **CRACKED**,
I especially enjoyed the tribute to **John Severin** in **GIANT CRACKED #44**. I love the **Sylvester Celebrity Posters**. **Hudd & Dini** and the **Uggy Family** are hilarious! **Mort Todd** and **Severin** are your best drawers! But let's not forget **Fingers**! I'm lookin' forward to the next issue!

Ryan McWhorter
Mableton GA

Dear **CRACKED**,
I collect all the **CRACKEDs** I can get and have almost all of them since #218. My mother tries to throw 'em in the trash, so I have to hide them! Your new "easy-to-conceal" **CRACKED DIGEST** is a godsend! I stick it in more "dignified" publications such as **Readers' Digest** and try to hide my laughter! It's great! Keep up the good work.

Michelle Lewis
Hubbard OK

P.S. I loved **Rock Star Childhoods** in #224!

You're gonna enjoy the **NEW** even **MORE COMPACT** size of the **CRACKED DIGEST**, starting with issue #3!

Dear **CRACKED**,
I like the **Sylvester Celebrity Posters**. Can you do a poster of **Gorbachev**? Don't ever get rid of the **CRACKED Lens** or the **Shut Ups**. I liked your **Garbage Dump Pop Stars** in #224. Will you make fun of **Moonlighting**? It's my favorite show!

Zack Marsh
Peoria IL

You must be a **MIND READER**, **Zack**! In this issue we do **GOONLIGHTING** and next issue features a poster of **MIKHALL P. GORBASMYPHE**!

Dear **CRACKED**,
My little brother is a ninja nut, so I let him rent my **CRACKED #224** for 50¢ an hour. As I expected, he loved your **NinjerK** magazine parody. The part I liked was when my brother gave me \$3.00 to send away for a throwing star from **NinjerK**! Now I'm \$2.50 richer! Thanks!

Chris O'Connell
Gainesville FL

Dear **CRACKED**,
I like your magazines so much. Can you make an all new animated comedy adventure every Saturday morning starring **Sylvester P. Smythe**?

Christopher Ferguson
New Haven CT

So you want us to turn **Sylvester** into a **PeeVoo Herman-type**? Like with the last letter, that's up to the TV networks... but, that won't stop us at **CRACKED** from producing our own **CRACKED VIDEO**! That's right! It should be finished as you read this. It'll actually be a **CRACKED INTERVIEW** video with **Nanny Dickering** interviewing the artists, writers and staff of **CRACKED**! Look for more details in **CRACKED DIGEST #3** and our next regular issue of **CRACKED**!

Dear **CRACKED**,
I just got issue #224 and it was... **CRACKED**! My compliments to **Mr. Gladir** and **Mr. Severin** on their article **Rock Celebrity Childhoods**. I also enjoyed your **Garbage Dump Pop Stars**! How 'bout a new **Super Sylvester** story?

David Greengold
Miami FL

Dear **CRACKED**,
Who picks the letters (like, hopefully, this one) out of the bunch to put in **CRACKED**? The **Hands Across America** article in #224 was el bravo (great)! **Herbie Foofnik** and his brother should visit the **Uggy Family**!

Greg Farrell
Mount Hope WV

All the letters sent to **CRACKED** are read and picked by **ME (Michael Delle-Femine, Boy Editor)**!



We're here for another CRACKED interview, this time with the Darling of America! I hope she hasn't forgotten our appointment...She's such a sought after gal! While I knock at her dressing room door, hang out, 'cause hopefully...

CRACKED INTERVIEWS BROKE SHIELDS the GLAMOUR QUEEN!

MOE McMAHON writer ROB ORZECOWSKI artist



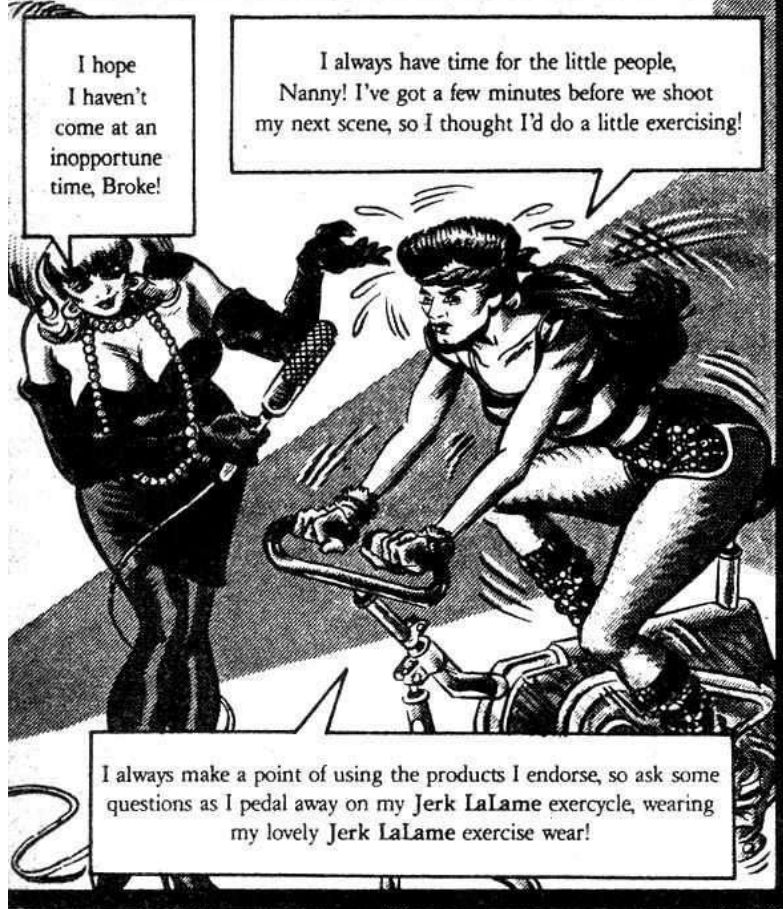
Hello, Miss Dickering! See if you can work your way in past my adoring fans! Oh, the life of a glamour queen is so demanding!

Miss Shields, one question...!

Flowers from Bob Dope...

Telegram from George Burnt...

Candy-gram from Sheik Ibe Crazzi Boutyu...



I hope I haven't come at an inopportune time, Broke!

I always have time for the little people, Nanny! I've got a few minutes before we shoot my next scene, so I thought I'd do a little exercising!

I always make a point of using the products I endorse, so ask some questions as I pedal away on my Jerk LaLame exercycle, wearing my lovely Jerk LaLame exercise wear!



And after a heavy work out, I really need another product I advertise...Acid Extra Dry!

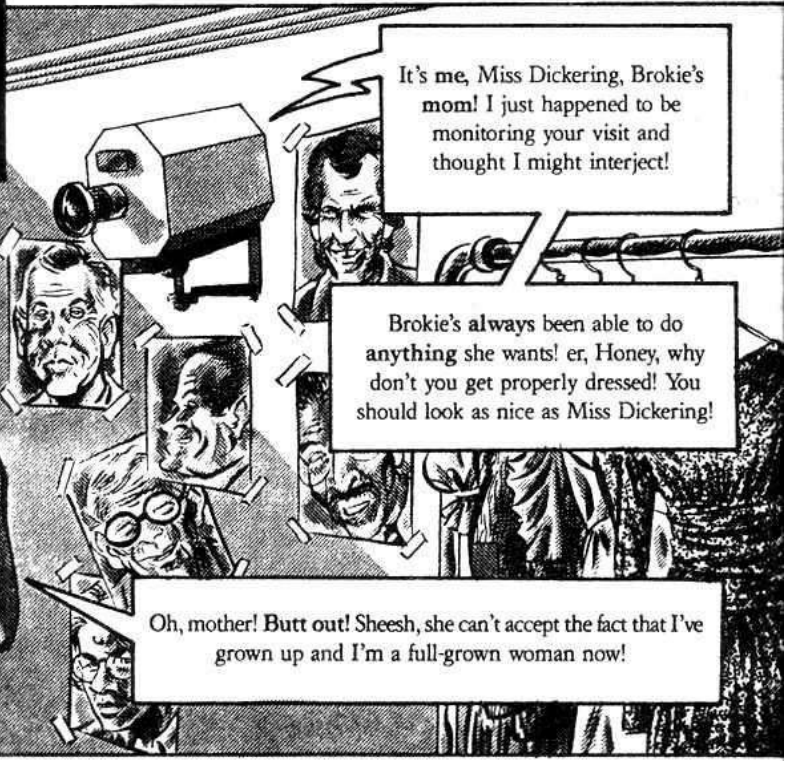
Broke, you were basically grown up in the public eye and your mother was always looking out for you. Do you think your mom was over-protective?

Well...

NO!



Wha...? Who?



It's me, Miss Dickering, Brokie's mom! I just happened to be monitoring your visit and thought I might interject!

Broke's always been able to do anything she wants! er, Honey, why don't you get properly dressed! You should look as nice as Miss Dickering!

Oh, mother! Butt out! Sheesh, she can't accept the fact that I've grown up and I'm a full-grown woman now!



Well, you always have been America's little darling! You first caught everyone's attention when some pin ups of you were shot when you were six, right?

That's not true! I hate those nasty rumors!

My mother would never let me do anything like that at so young an age! I was at least eight when I posed for those!



Before we talk about your current movie, could you tell us a little about some of your past movies?

I just happen to have them all on tape here in my dressing room!

The first one was called *Pukey Baby* and admittedly was cheap and exploitative trash!

But, with *Stewed Lagoon*, I got to display some real emotion and depth!

Depth?

Yeah, we swum around a lot in deep water!

Some of the scenes with your co-star Christopher Achin' were pretty hot! Were you guys close?

Nothing gets between me and my Calvins!

It must be wonderful to be so famous and have your face on all the glamour magazines!

It sure is, but it's something you'll never have to worry about, dear!

Well!

You know you've made it big when they make a Garbage Pail...I mean Cabbage Patch doll of you!

I think we were talking about my movies, Nanny!

Your next movie, *Endless Bore*, was kinda a hit, but the audience deserted your desert picture, *Sahaha*!

I only did it 'cause I got to play a new type of character!

What was it? Some kind of princess?

No, I got to play a man!

But the reason
I haven't done any
movies is because all the scripts
I've been given are the same. I
craved something dramatically
different and freshly original and
this is it!

Oh? What's your
current movie about?

I play Benda Starr, the world's most
glamorous reporter. Besides looking
beautiful...I'm smart! It's based on a comic
strip!

Wait! Let me get this straight...you play a
glamorous reporter and it's based on a
cartoon?

Yeah!

Ha hah ha ha ha!!

What are you laughing
about?

It's already been done! Bebe Buell
portrayed me in a CRACKED photo story
and in a soon-to-be released video!

Maybe, but no
one can play a
lovely reporter as
well as me!

Hear that clamor
out there?
Reporters are
begging me to
have an audience
with them! I am
news!

I shall greet my public, Good day,
Miss Dickering!

Nanny
Dickering?

Did she say
"Nanny"?

Your photo comic was
wonderful!

Can't wait to buy your
video!

Our company wants to make
T-shirts and posters with
your likeness, N.D.!

She's so beautiful!

And glamorous, too!

Cracked

PEN PALS

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Glen Ellyn IL 60137

Mark Silvers, 12
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Old Fort TN 37362

We at CRACKED are feeling pretty generous during this holiday season and we're giving out gifts to our faithful readers! We want you to tell us how we can improve our magazine for you! Just fill out the CRACKED READER'S POLL below, send it in to us by February 14, 1987 and we'll randomly pick 10 winners who will receive a YEAR'S WORTH of Earth's funniest humor mag (we're talking about CRACKED)! Winners will be notified through the mail.

send to:
CRACKED READER'S POLL
535 Fifth Ave.
NY NY 10017



My favorite feature in CRACKED is: _____

My favorite artist is: _____

What movies, TV shows or other things would you like to see made fun of in CRACKED? _____

What would you suggest to improve CRACKED?
(Use separate piece of paper if needed) _____

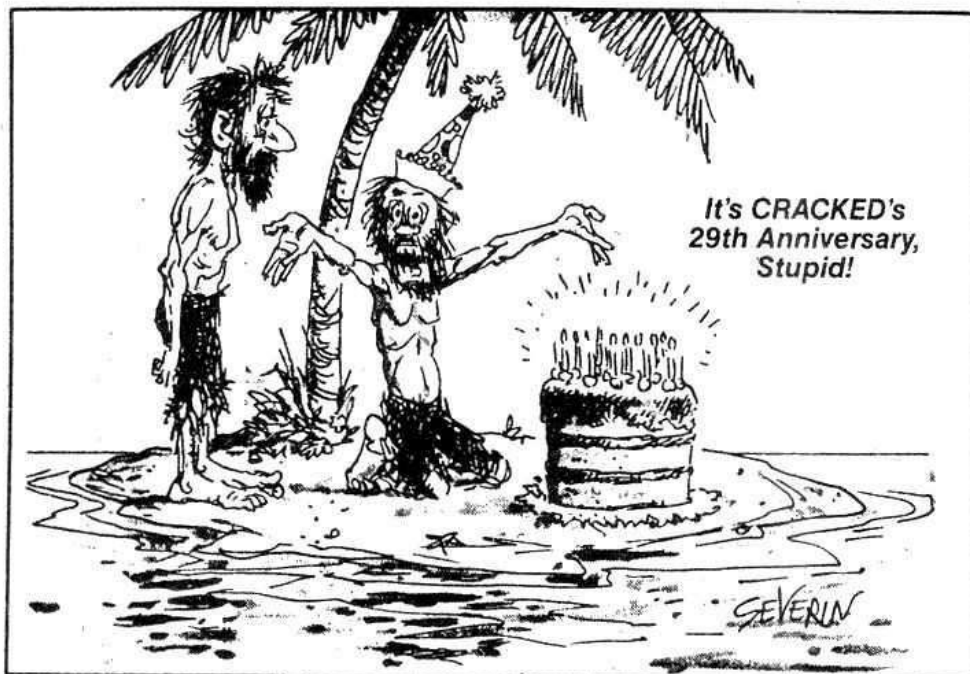
Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____
Zip Code _____ Sex _____

It seems like EVERYONE wants to be a CRACKED PEN PAL! If YOU want to become a pen pal too, just send a POST CARD with your NAME, AGE, and COMPLETE ADDRESS to:
**CRACKED PEN PALS, 441
Lexington Ave, Suite 505,
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DON'T FEEL LUCKY? SUBSCRIPTION FORM ON NEXT PAGE!

Cut, Rip or Bite Along Dotted Line

WE'RE HAVIN' A PARTY!



Jump right in and join CRACKED during its 30th year of publication! Subscribe now and get a year's worth of CRACKED (including our NEXT anniversary special) for only \$9.99!



That's only \$1.11 for nine issues! Act now and we'll throw in a CRACKED cap... just like the one our ever lovin' mascot, SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, wears!

**USE THIS
HANDY DANDY
SUBSCRIPTION
FORM!**

CRACKED

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION

1. TITLE OF PUBLICATION: CRACKED.
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MAIL SUBSCRIPTION:	2,345	2,213
C. TOTAL PAID CIRC.	197,047	230,793
D. FREE DISTRIBUTION:	0	0
E. TOTAL DIST. (C+D)	197,047	230,793
F. COPIES NOT DIST.:	10,468	492
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CR-3/87

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ADDRESS _____ STATE _____
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Allow 8-10 weeks for processing. Hey, foreign subscribers: send US funds payable by International Money Order or check drawn for USA bank. Thank you very much!

GOONLIGHTING

I don't understand why my agency is going broke! I'm coming in extra early today to see if any of the employees are goofing off!

Oh no! **Everybody's** goofing off...including my partner, **David Addlebrained**! Is that really you, David??!

No, it's really **you** disguised as David Addlebrained!

Actually, it's really **me** disguised as **you** impersonating me!

I can give you wise-crack answers all day, Bratty! It's the only thing I'm really good for!

© BOB FINGERMAN 1986

This is **your** fault, David! I hold you personally responsible for **ruining** my agency! What do you have to say for yourself?

Is this gonna hurt my chances for a raise?

Blue Goon Defective Agency...We'll track down those who treat you funny. All we want in return is large amounts of your money!

And I'm fed up with Agnurs DePasta answering the phone with dumb rhymes!

PTANG!



Please call back if you've got the bread, 'Cause I've got a sudden pain in my head!

There will be **no more** wasting of time! Everyone will be working hard, instead of **hardly** working!

Maybe the office **isn't** the best place to play football!

I think you're **right!** I'll go home and get my baseball, bats and glove!

Bratty, your little tantrum has caused even **more** lines to form on your face!

Oh no! Stop the cameras! I'm too **young** to get wrinkles!



Take a break, everyone. We gotta...er...**adjust** the lens so that Bratty can photograph **younger!**

Blue Goon Defective Agency... Though Bratty acts like a frisky young teen, She's really much older than the color green!

Compose a poem about **this**, Miss DePasta!

And **you're** no spring chicken **either**, David! I've seen you trying to comb over your **bald spot!**



David, I can't **stand** it! Why must we keep **insulting** each other all the time?

'Cause that's what makes this show so **popular**...which also allows us to make **thousands** of dollars for each episode!

Hmm. In that case, have I ever told you your breath smells like a dead man's underwear?

I have an important case for your agency. I just hope you're not as **addlebrained** as the **rest** of your staff!

Addlebrained? That's my name, don't wear it out!

Hi, Mr. Mayor! My name's **Bratty Haze!**

Hey! The **mayor** is outside and he has a **job** for us!

Hoo boy! Mebbe I should take this case to **Spenser for Hire** or **The Equalizer**!

Don't worry, sir...we're **very good** detectives!

Besides, Bratty has nicer legs than **The Equalizer**!

Blue Goon Defectives... We're not so bad, As cop shows go. We're a little like **Miami Vice**, But more like the ol' **Gong Show**!

I need you to solve a case that has stumped our entire police force!

So you think two wisecracking clowns like us will succeed where every cop in town has failed?

Sure!

And he dares to call us **addlebrained**!

I don't need your **insults**...I get enough at work! I'll just take the **\$50,000** fee we were going to pay to **another** detective agency!

Fifty thous...?!? Hey! C'mon Mr. Mayor! Can't ya take a **joke**?!?

I want you to capture a gang that has been looting and plundering the city!

The only clue we have concerning them is that they **always** leave behind a smell like **stinking garbage**!

Don't you have something ...er... **sweeter smelling**? Like a **shoplifter** in a **perfume store**?

Blue Goon Defective... We crawl for no one, We've got lots of pride. But for twenty dollar or more, We let all dignity slide!

We'll take the case!!! We need the money to keep our writers from running out on us!

Yeah...it must be tough for them to sit around and whip up **cutesy dialogue** week after week!

Since that gang is full of such **stinkers**, we'll probably find them hanging out here!

Probably?! So we'll either smother in garbage or the gang will flatten us!



Look! It's **Ramington Steale** and **Laura Dolt!** What are you two doing here?

"What are you two doing here?" Harry said that to Al and Jimmy in the Ritz Brothers' 1941½ movie, "Yow, My Head Hurts!"

Seriously though, why are you in the garbage dump?

Olsen said that to Johnson in their 1942 classic, "Ooh, I'll Give You Such A Hit!"

Shut up, you prissy pain in the...

Hmmm...I don't remember what film that's from, do you Laura?



Truth to tell, David, I **too** have tracked that stinky gang to this dirty spot! I've got a civic duty to **nail** those creeps and imprison them! No matter what danger might strike at me, despite the personal risk involved, I'll fight those thieving swine to my last breath!

Hey, Rem! This paper says there's still a chance of you playing 007's little brother, **Melvin Bond!**

Who the heck are you guys?

We're the **Garbage Pail Kids!** We've been doing all the robbing and plundering! Wanna make something of it?

On the other hand, no sense in mussin' up my new hair cut! Good luck on your case, Dave and Bratty!

Hey! What th' ⁹-\$& is goin' on here?!

Just kidding about that "thieving swine" crack! Heh heh!



Who'd believe that bubble gum card characters could come to life? Would you folks?

Who'd believe that an actor would interrupt the action to clown around with the audience?

David! He's making fun of our TV show! What made you kids turn so bad?

Are you kidding? How'd you like to spend all day in some kid's back pocket?

Don't worry David...Our **loyal employees** will raise the ransom!

Blue Goon Defective... Though we'd like to save The lives of Bratty and Dave, We really are quiet sore! This place is no fun, David's mouth likes to run, And Bratty's becomes an even bigger bore!

Or be traded away or slapped on a wall when they got tired of you?

I think we may have a **little trouble!**

Freeze **garbagebreaths!** We've got ya covered!

Hey! It's a bunch of those **original Cabbage Head Kids!**

You **Garbage Pilers** are just a rip off of us **original Cabbage Heads!** We're taking you to the World Doll Court for stealing our chic image and **warping** our wholesome appeal!

Bah! Big deal! We got lawyers, too, Cole Slawbreath!

Yeah, but **we** got real birth certificates! Beat that, trash head!

Bratty, let's leave immediately! Exit, stage left!

Well, David...if you can't beat 'em, **join 'em!**

So true, Bratty! **Agnuts!** Run down to the water cooler and **cut left!**



Comedians have been keeping us laughing for centuries! Whether it be one-liners, slapstick, or joke telling, our forefathers of ha-ha left their mark on thousands of people. Writer/artist FRANK CARUSO has made some startling comparisons of how yesteryear's comedians have been translated to the 80's! Let's just see...



ABBOTT AND COSTELLO. The number one comedy team of the '40s and '50s. The two built their success by arguing about such topics as horses, drinking, money, and baseball.



GEORGE STEINBRENNER AND BILLY MARTIN. The number one comedy team of the '70s and '80s. The two could be seen arguing about horses, drinking, money, and baseball.



MILTON BERLE. Uncle Miltie was a hit with adults from day one when he came out on stage wearing a dress and telling jokes. The audience rolled over laughing.



BOY GEORGE. When Boy George first appeared on the scene wearing a dress, the adults almost rolled over and died. They were hoping he was only joking!



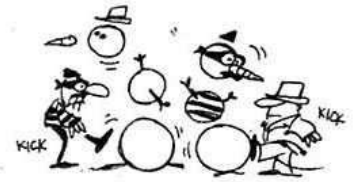
THE LITTLE RASCALS. These kids kept us laughing for years. Playing stickball, camping out, fishing with homemade poles, and tampering with trouble but always respecting elders.



TODAY'S KID ACTORS. In the days of the "Rascals" these obnoxious, little, know it all, smart alecks would not have a tooth left in their mouths.

HOW TIME HAS CHANGED THE COMEDIANS!

Writer/Artist...Frank T. Caruso



KUKLA, FRAN, AND OLLIE. These lovable puppets, Kukla and his friendly dragon, Ollie, appeared on TV. in 1947 with Fran Allison. Parents loved to spend time with their kids watching them.



THE MUPPETS. These lovable puppets appeared on TV., the movies, the Ice Capades, their own cable show, as games, dolls, books, clocks, etc. Parents became sick of spending half of their paycheck on this puppet monopoly.



EDGAR BERGEN AND CHARLIE MCCARTHY. Bergen made it in the comedy field along with his wooden headed dummy, Charlie McCarthy. After awhile, it seemed as if McCarthy could talk all by himself.



JOHNNY CARSON AND ED McMAHON. Carson made it to the "Tonite Show" fame along with McMahon. After awhile, it seemed as if McMahon could do something other than laugh.



THE 3 STOOGES. Moe, Larry, and Curly, three men who got themselves into predicaments only to get out using knockabout mayhem. They were hilarious, always trying to do a good job.



3 POLITICIANS. Ron, Georgy and Caspy, three men who get themselves in predicaments only to get out using knockabout mayhem. They try to do a good job.

29th ANNIVERSARY EDITION

WHO'S WHO

past, present and future

JOHN SEVERIN CRACKED would not be celebrating its 29th anniversary if not for the selfless dedication of John Severin! His name is almost synonymous with the magazine and has done more to set an excellent standard for CRACKED than anyone else. John has been at it since issue #1 and has drawn thousands of wonderfully humorous pages (including this issue's FAMILY TIES, TOUR of CRACKED and TARDZAN) and hundreds of full color covers! I think we'll keep him!

DON OREHEK Don is another CRACKED vet who has been around since the beginning. He's drawn numerous features for us over the years and has won a pile of awards for his cartoons! Currently, he is best known to readers as the writer artist of the famous SHUT UPS feature. Look for more articles by Don very soon!

VIC MARTIN Vic is creator of HUDD & DINI which he has been doing for CRACKED for almost 20 years! Besides illustrating and cartooning for many magazines, Vic is also Art Director of WRESTLING EYE and some boxing magazines.

GEORGE GLADIR George works out of the West Coast and has been contributing to CRACKED since the early 1960's. You can always depend on George for a funny and well-researched article. George is also a senior writer for ARCHIE Comics and has written HEATHCLIFFE for Star Comics.

JOE CATALANO By day, Joe Catalano disguises as a mild-mannered real estate reporter for NEW YORK NEWSDAY, but by the light of the full moon becomes a prolific writer for CRACKED! Amongst his achievements, Joe has created NANNY DICKERING and the ever-popular, ever-eating TALKING BLOB!

STU SCHWARTZBERG Stu is a humorist with a rapier wit and his work has surfaced in all the top humor magazines. After an absence for many years from CRACKED, Stu is once again submitting some cracker-

MOONLIGHTING. Stu also works at Marvel Comics.

MARK DRESSLER Mark is also a happening humorist to be reckoned with. His work is printed everywhere and he will be doing the U.S. of CRACKED and WORD PLAYS regularly for us as well as other articles.

MIKE RICIGLIANO Mike is the celebrated instigator of the beloved SPY vs. SABOTUER cartoons that spot the magazine. Mike, along with writer ROGER BROWN will be producing a hilarious new series for us called ONE SHOTS, so keep your eyes peeled!

AL SCADUTO Al is an opera buff and ace cartoonist whose work has shown up in newspaper comics, magazine illos and advertising. Besides drawing from other people's scripts, Al also writes some amusing stuff himself!

MORT TODD Mort has written for TV and comics, including Superman. He copy edits most of CRACKED's scripts and writes a lot of his own. He also helps the Editor come up with cover ideas and will be writing the upcoming CRACKED VIDEO. Mort may be writing and drawing his own comic soon, called The DIVISIBLE MAN.

BOB FINGERMAN Bob is an artist popular with CRACKED readers and someone you're bound to see more of! Bob has drafted some fine satires, like this issue's GOONLIGHTING. Bob has a graphic novel entitled WANXEROX, which will be out in early '87.

BILL WRAY Bill has seemingly done it all in his short time on Earth. He's worked on comics, animated cartoons and covers for CRACKED. He recently completed a stint inking the JUSTICE LEAGUE for DC Comics and colored the HISTORY of DC UNIVERSE.

STOSH GILLESPIE Along with writer EEL O'BRIAN, Stosh produces the immensely popular UGGLY FAMILY for us. In this issue is a full color Uggly family portrait, suitable for framing...so why don't you? Stosh also contributes to LLOYD LLEWELLYN magazine.

STEVE DITKO Among his many, many accomplishments, Steve is the co-creator of the amazing SPIDER-MAN and is its definitive artist. Steve has lent his talent to many features; most recently, CHUCK NORRIS & KARATE KOMMANDOES and The FACE. This issue features a wild send up of the THUNDERCATS by him.

PETER BAGGE Peter is a Washingtonian writer/artist and his work has been showcased in many wacky and weird magazines including his own, NEAT STUFF, published by Fantagraphics. So far, only his writing and layouts have appeared in CRACKED, but hopefully he'll have time to draw something for us, too!

RICK ALTERGOTT Hurry up to page 20 and see the all-new installment of HURRY UPS! Rick will be the regular artist on this new series and his RON ROVER, which was unveiled last issue, may be truckin' your way again...real soon!

ROB ORZECOWSKI Rob is NANNY DICKERING's new steady artist. His work has been printed in NATIONAL LAMPOON and he has worked on many famous newspaper comic strips. Reaction to his work on Nanny has been very positive. What do you think of it?

MIKE CARLIN Mike is a recent CRACKED acquisition and is an incredible dynamo of talent! Not content with being a fabulous writer, Mike edited FANTASTIC FOUR and X-FACTOR for Marvel Comics. He is now working with DC Comics and will be writing for CRACKED!

BRAD JOYCE Brad is another CRACKED newcomer who has also done work for Marvel. He's drawn a lot of robot related projects in the past and will be doing a lot of other stuff for us in issues to come!

CHARLES SCHNEIDER Charlie hails from Hollywood and is a triple-threat. He writes, acts and directs films and has appeared in some big movies and TV shows (like CRIME STORY). He's an outrageous humor writer, as this issue's HURRY UPS documents!

CRACKED is proud to present a completely unauthorized adaptation of the classic Jungle Lad adventure, "TARDZAN and the UGGA HUGGA BUNCH", written for our magazine by JOE CATALANO & MORT TODD and illustrated by JOHN SEVERIN...

EDGAR RICE KRISPIE'S

TARDZAN

THE APIISH MAN



Tardzan, the Apish Man, was lost in the jungle as a child and raised by apes. They named him "Tardzan" which is monkey-talk for "retarded zany white kid". Now on his own and wise to the way of human folk, Tardzan lives with Jain in an overpriced tree hut condo with cable TV and their pet chimp, Cheater.

Life in the jungle is tranquil for the trio until one afternoon when a hunting party happens by. Heading the party is Lord Crumbcake. Crumbcake's expedition is searching for the almost extinct Berube...a small giraffe-like animal that has a trunk.



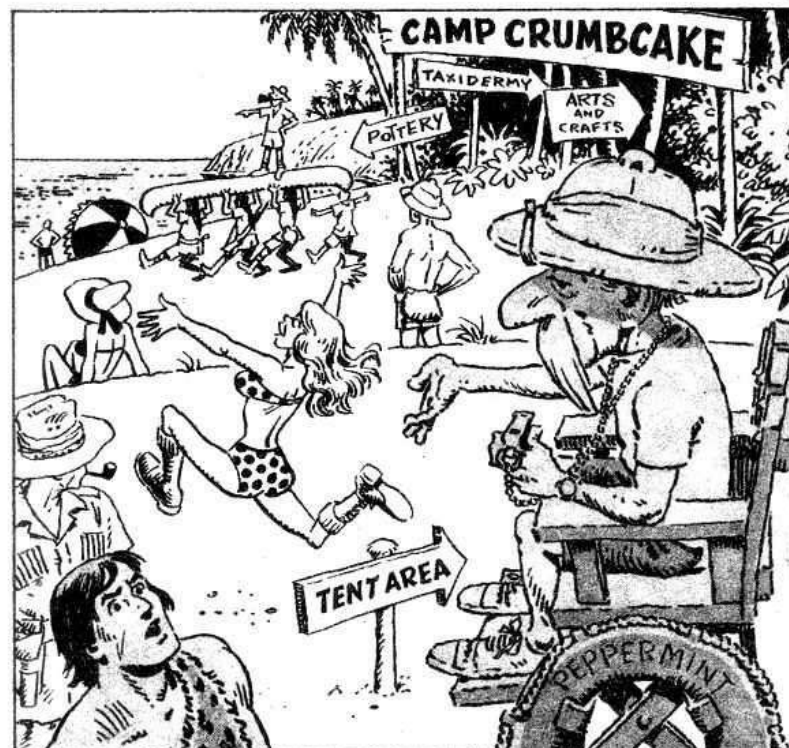
Wishing to bring the Berube back to England to exhibit as the opening act for Sir David Lee of Rothberg, Lord Crumbcake asks Tardzan for aid...to which Tard queries, "Izzit tax deductible?" Crumbcake explains that he meant physical help in locating a Berube. The Apish Man agrees to cooperate fully.



The only lead Crumbcake has to offer is a set of the Berube's footprints. Recognizing the prints, Tardzan hops aboard a nearby vine and ventures out into the wilds of the savage jungle. In his fervor to locate the rare creature, The Lad of the Jungle is unaware that he has taken the wrong vine!



Tardzan suddenly and inexplicably comes face-to-mouth with the ever-hungry Talking Blob! But, before the Blob can say, "So long, sucker!", the invincible Jungle King pushes off the Blob's stomach wall with his feet effecting a miraculous escape! Tardzan is **angry**! Angry because his first parody in years is, in actuality, only another Talking Blob vehicle!



Quickly, Tard races to warn Lord Crumbcake, who has meanwhile set up camp, that the Blob is on the loose. Crumbcake tells the Jungle Man that over two dozen campers were unaccounted for when he blew the whistle for "buddy up". Tardzan fears the worst...the Blob has already arrived and boy, is he hungry!



Meanwhile, in the privacy of his personal tent, Lord Crumbcake's uncle, **Lord T.N. Crackers**, has his servant draw a bath for him. Unamused by the servant's little jest, Crackers fills the bath himself. As per his usual routine, Lord Crackers' rubber duck, Lord Howard, joins his master in a sudsy sojourn.



Artfully disguised as the green porcelain tub Crackers climbed into, the Talking Blob captures his soapy prey. "So long, sucker" gurgles the Blob as he inexcusably talks with his mouth full. The butler, alarmed by it all, thinks it wisest to inform the rest of the camp of the Blob's whereabouts.



As the crestfallen servant relates the recent events, Lord Crumbcake tallies up the amount of Blob victims. Stressing the need for help, Crumbcake asks Tardzan for a solution. Tardzan asks Crumbcake for correct change for the phone. "Don't you usually use your jungle yell to rally up your animal friends?" Crumbcake queries. "I ain't callin' no animals, fool!" replies Tardzan.



Puzzled, Lord Crumbcake demands, "Then who did ya call?". "Blobbusters!" was the Apish Guy's response. Arriving with haste, the **Blobbusters** explain that the Blob has escaped from last summer's **KING-SIZED CRACKED All-Blob special**. Their plan is to trap the ever-eating ectoplasmic menace by sucking it into their "Blob-Vac" (patent pending).



Elsewhere, in the confines of Lord Fjord's palatial tent, the old boy's wife, Irma, is upset over the Blob's appearance. Asking where Fjord keeps the Burpy-Seltzer, the Lord responds, "They're in my chest, you battleaxe!" After searching fruitlessly through the family treasure chest, Fjord notices her mistake and adds, "In the medicine chest, you numbskull!"

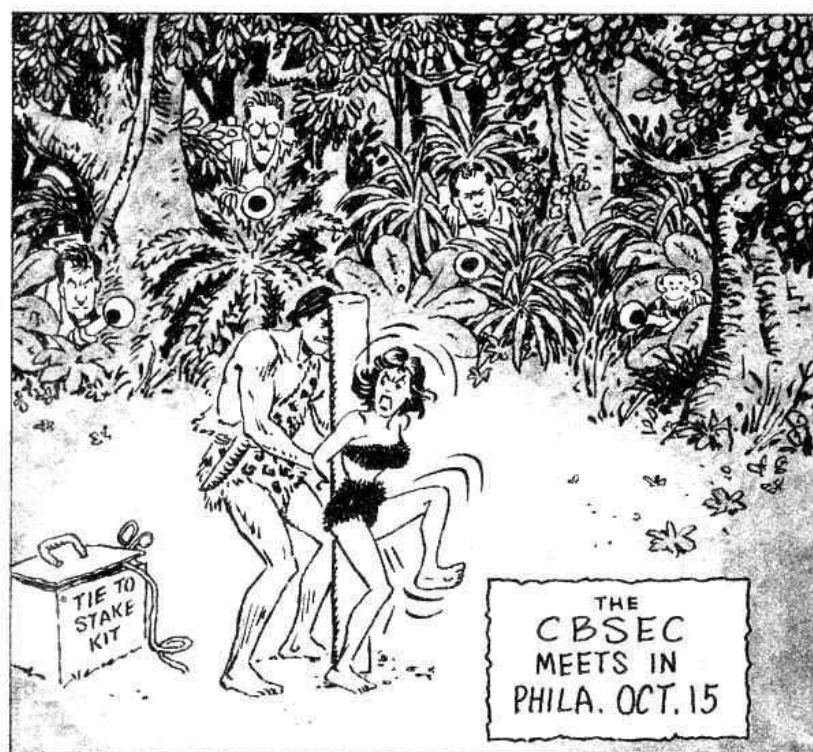


SEE... WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU, CRACKED STAMP COLLECTORS !!

You can guess what happens next.



The number of Blob victims amounts to a total that Jason Vorhees couldn't even hope to reach. Tardzan and the Blobbusters laboriously rack their brains, seeking a way to entice the Blob...to lure the creature into the open so they can trap him in the Blob-Vac (patent still pending). Then the solution comes to them when Jain enters the tent.



After a quick explanation, Jain unselfishly and heroically agrees to serve as Blob-bait in their trap. Tardzan suggests to his brave jungle mate that she try to make herself appear more appetizing to the Hungry Heap so that he will be more readily attracted. Jain's response is quite salty and unprintable in a family magazine such as ours.

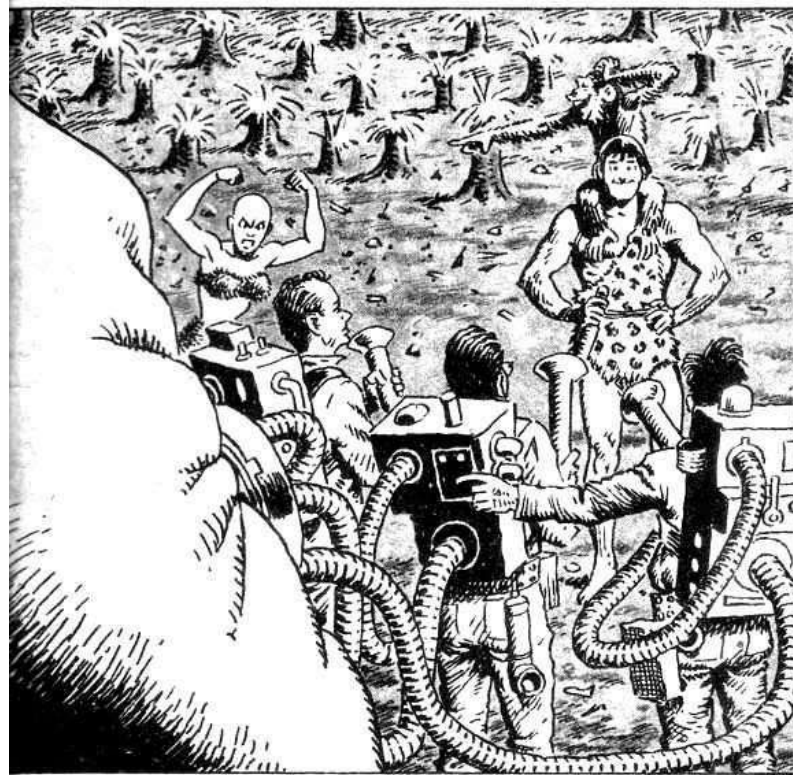




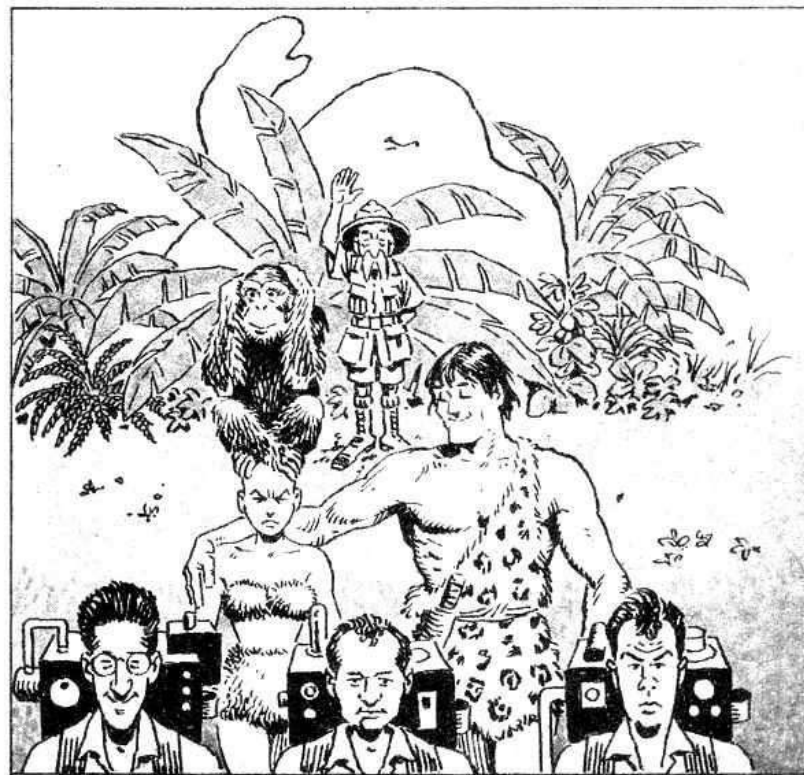
Next comes the long, arduous task of waiting for the approach of the Blobbusters' prey. They wait roughly three and a quarter seconds before the Blob takes the bait. Jain was confident that her Jungle Lad's plan would work...and that's what worries her!



The Blobbusters' weapons work!...a little too well! Besides sucking up the Blob, the Blob-Vac also inhales a few tents, a neighboring tribe of natives, a few acres of trees and are now in the process of whisking away Tardzan and his mate.



The jungle couple's brush with disaster was worth it (though it would be hard to convince Jain) for the incorrigible Blob is captured! "All is well!", states a Blobbuster. "The Blob is securely situated in our Blob-Vac (patent denied) disposable waste bag!" said another. "Along with my hair!" adds Jain with a screech.



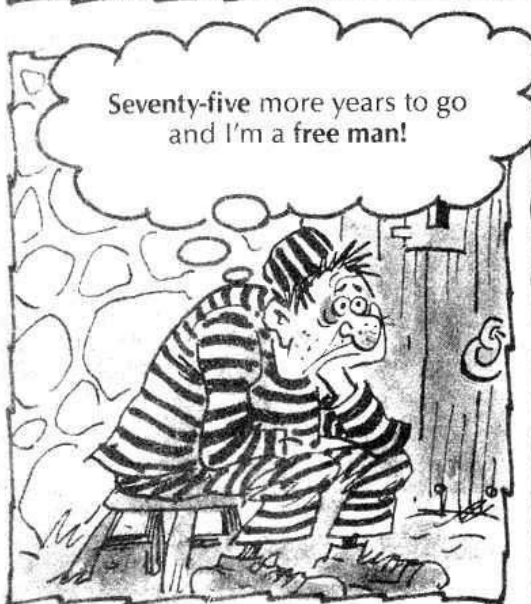
"The jungle is safe again, thanks to you, Jain!" says Tardzan, stating the obvious. "And until your hair grows back, Cheater will be glad to act as your wig!" Despite the fact that his party was unable to capture the Berube, Lord Crumbcake is satisfied that the Blob has been disposed of once and for all, and will never be free to menace anyone again!

TH'END

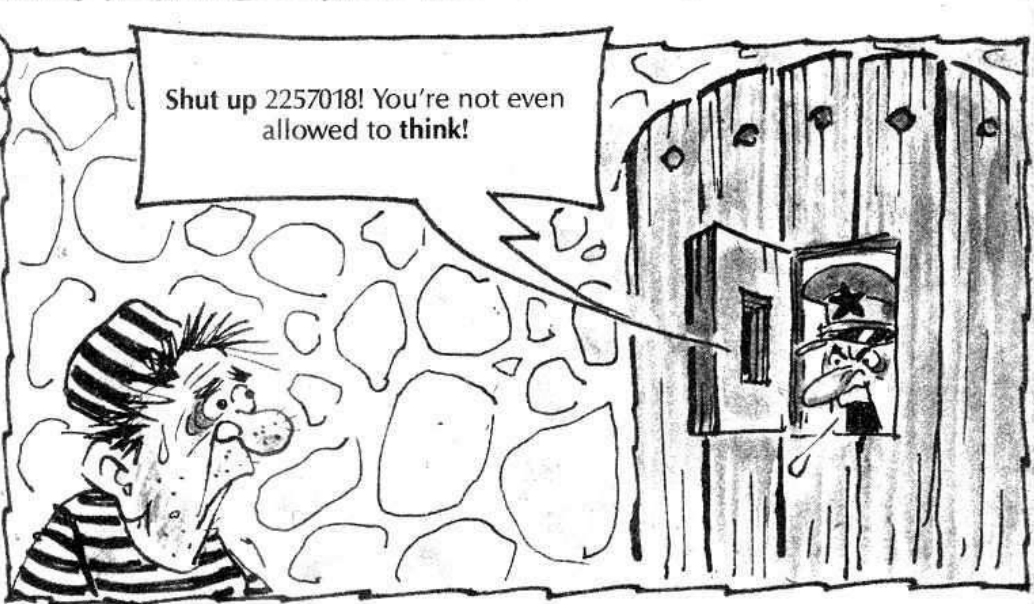
SHUTUPS



I can't think of anything better than the Fourth of July all year 'round!



Seventy-five more years to go and I'm a free man!



That's what I hate about barbecues! People always drop by out of the blue!



Shut up and give them each a hot dog before *they zap you!

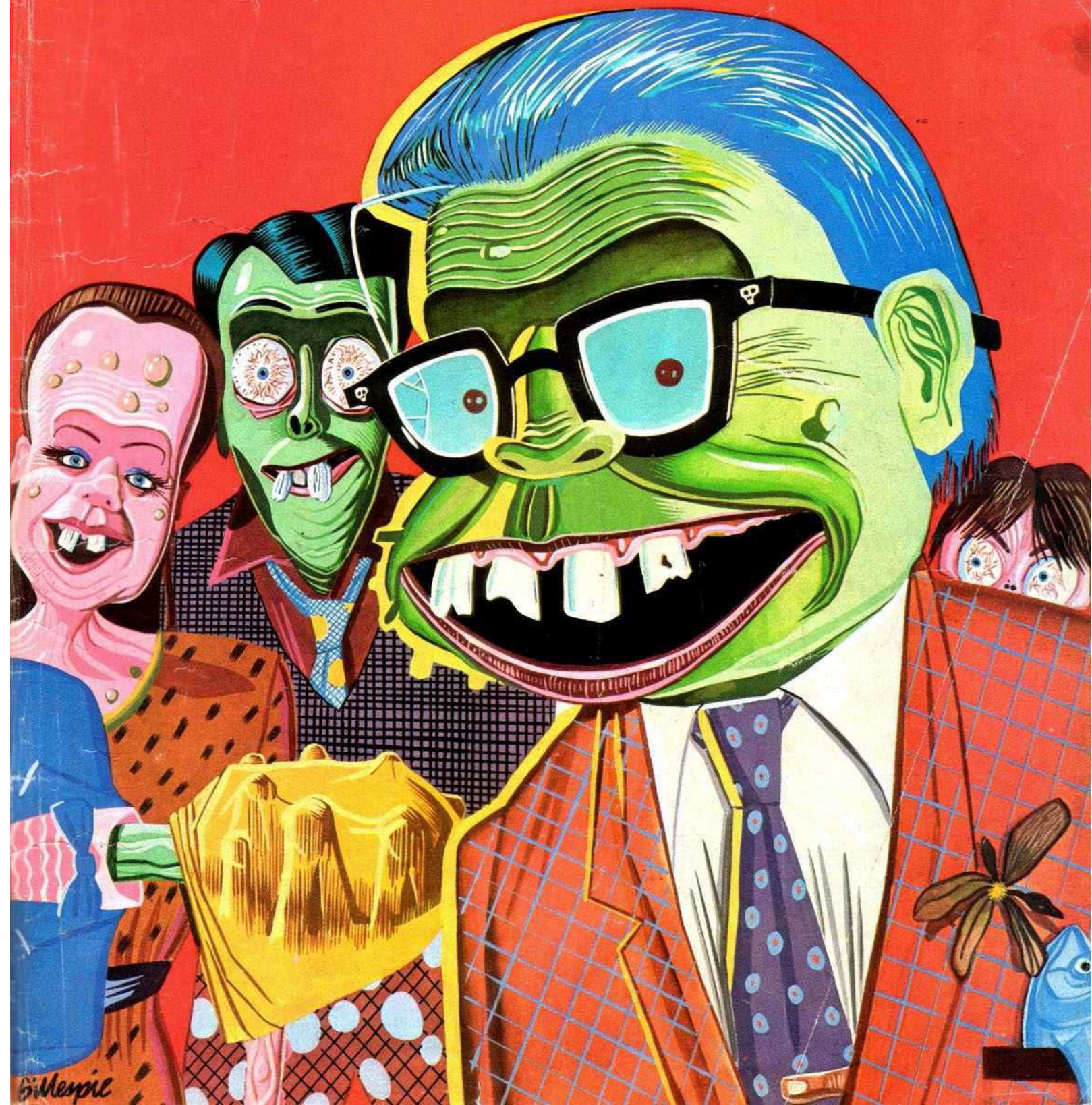
DON OREHER

THE

WAGGLES

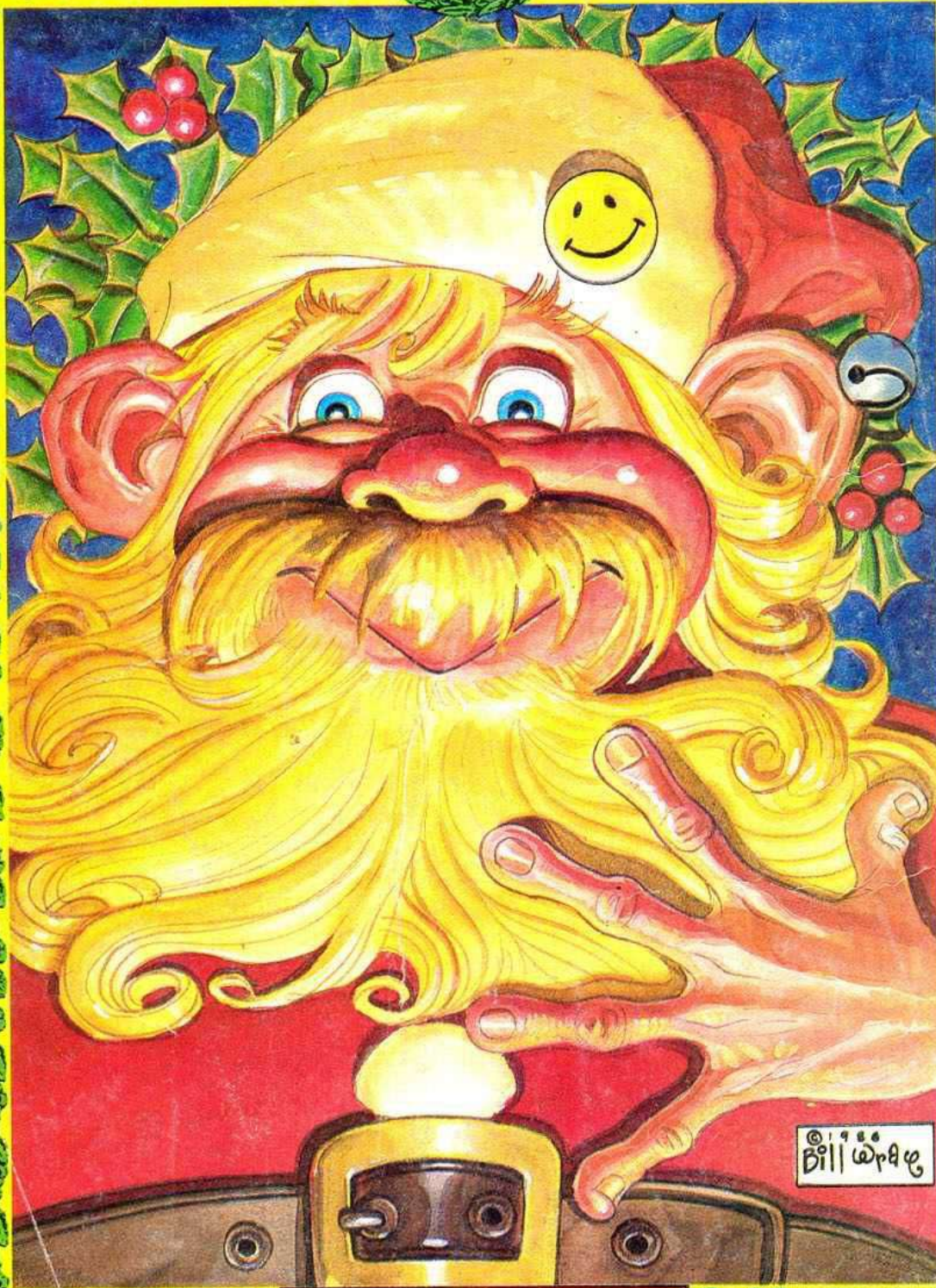
FAMILY

© Fel O'Brian
Stosh Gillespie



CRACKIUS STUPIDUS

PORTRATUS UV SMYTHUS



Bill Waple

SANTA SMYTHE

TRAVEL

ANTHROPOLOGY

BABIES

MUSIC

ENLIGHTENMENT

B.W.

FEMINISM

HEALTH

ASIAN CULTURE

HISTORY